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A Wedding Gift.

All that I have this day is thine,
A heart whose faith has never falter'd,
A love that knew no other shrine
And through all changes lives unalter'd.

Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Thine all their love and faith should be,
Had I a thousand years to live
I'd gladly spend them all with thee.

There's not a joy in all the world
Like that of love beyond deceiving,
Though bolt on bolt be at it hurled
The heart will triumph—when believing.

This day my joy hath sov'reign sway—
A joy which but with thee I know,
The rapture of a first fond love
Which, wedded, makes a heaven below!

His First, Best Friend.

The following touching verses from the Dublin *Freeman*—wonderfully pathetic in their simple fidelity to one of the noblest relations and emotions in human nature—represent an Irish mother's message to her emigrant son in America, by another emigrant just about to sail, and will find appreciative echo in all kind hearts:

THE WIDOW TO HER SON.

Remember, Denis, all I bade you say:
Tell him we're well and happy, thank the Lord;
But of our troubles since he went away
You'll mind, avick, and never say a word.
Of cares and troubles, sure, we've all our share.
The finest summer isn't always fair.

Tell him the spotted heifer calved in May;
She died, poor thing; but that you needn't mind;
Nor how the constant rain destroyed the hay;
But tell him God to us was ever kind,
And when the fever spread the country o'er
His mercy kept the "sickness" from our door.

Be sure you tell him how the neighbors came
And cut the corn and stored it in the barn;
Twould be as well to mention them by name—
Pat Murphy, Ned McCabe, and Shamus Carn,
And big Tim Daly from behind the hill;
And say, agra!—oh, say, I miss him still.

They came with ready hands our toil to share;
'Twas then I missed him most—my own right hand;
I felt, although kind hearts were round me there,
The kindest heart beat in a foreign land.
Strong hand! brave heart!—one severed far from me
By many a weary league of shore and sea.

And tell him she was with us—he'll know who;
Mavourneen, hasn't she the winsome eyes?
The darkest, deepest, brightest, bonniest blue
I ever saw, except in summer skies;
And such black hair!—it is the blackest hair
That ever rippled over neck so fair.

Tell him old Pincher fretted many a day,
And moped, poor dog! 'twas well he didn' die,
Crouched by the roadside, how he watched the way,
And sniffed the travelers as they passed him by—
Hail, rain, or sunshine, sure 'twas all the same,
He listened for the foot that never came.

Tell him the house is lonesome-like and cold,
The fire itself seems robbed of half its light
But may be 'tis my eyes are growing old,
And things look dim before my failing sight.
For all that, tell him 'twas myself that spun
The shirts you bring, and stitched them every one.

Give him my blessing; morning, noon, and night,
Tell him my prayers are offered for his good,
That he may keep his Maker still in sight,
And firmly stand as his brave father stood—
True to his name, his country and his God,
Faithful to home, and steadfast still abroad.

ON AN ICE FLOE.

The Full Story and Terrible Sufferings of the Polaris Crew who were Six months on an Ice Floe.

The story told by the rescued crew of the Polaris, of their six months' existence on an ice floe is thrilling in the extreme. Buddington, who was in command of the vessel after Captain Hall's death, abandoned the expedition altogether, and started for home on August 12. On the 15th of October the ship had drifted from latitude 80 deg. 2 min. to 77 deg. 35 min., where she encountered a heavy gale from southeast and was jammed by a heavy pressure of ice and bergs. The ice lifted her out of the water, so that she only drew six feet, and lay on her beam ends every low tide. At the six feet water mark she broke her stern and started woodends. On the night of the 15th, fearing she would be crushed, and the vessel being reported leaking very badly, an order was given to shift provisions from ship to ice. They continued landing for two or three hours, when the pressure ceased. Tyson then went on board and asked the sailing master if the vessel was making any more water than usual; he reported that she was not. Tyson went to the pumps and ascertained that she was not making any more water than she had been all summer. He then went on the ice again. The rescued party were on the ice alongside the vessel where the provisions were deposited; the remainder of the ship's company were on board. The ice commenced to crack, and, in a few minutes more, broke up into pieces. The vessel broke from her fastenings, and was soon lost to sight in the storm and darkness.

On the broken ice were most of the provisions that had been taken from the ship, of which they succeeded in securing fourteen cans of pemican, eleven and a half bags of bread, ten dozen one and two-pound cans of meat and soup, fourteen hams, one small bag of chocolate, weighing twenty pounds, some musk-ox skins, a few blankets, a number of rifles and abundant ammunition.

What must have been the feelings of the nineteen persons on the ice, five of whom were feeble women and helpless children, as they saw the vessel, which to them was the only means of salvation, drift slowly away? Around them was the breaking and floating ice, which every moment threatened to engulf all in the cold clutches of Death. Right in their sight the vessel moved away. They could not reach her. She could not or did not attempt to put back for them. Thoughts of home and friends, who in all probability might never be seen again, crowded upon the imagination, and it required all the efforts of the strong, brave men to quiet the weeping women and children.

Heron says:—"I made a rush for the the vessel and sung out for a line, but they would not give me one. Chester and Buddington were standing on the gangway and could have thrown me one. I was with four others on the piece of ice that had provisions on it. It cracked off and went adrift. We got back to the main floe in a scow boat, which sunk under one of the men, but we all got safely back."

Tyson says:—"I could have got aboard the vessel that night and been there now, but would not leave the women and children. My duty was on the ice. I thought he would get back to us the next day, which he could have done. The breaking away was caused by the floe, to which the ship was fastened, drifting in between the land and some icebergs that were jammed. The jam broke up the floe and the vessel broke away. It was about nine or ten o'clock in the night; temperature about zero—that evening it had been nineteen degrees above. We did not save more than one-tenth of the provisions that were on the ice."

Instead of coming to the rescue, as they expected, the Polaris steamed along down the shore. They then set up a black rubber cloth, lashed to an oar on a pinnacle, which is the best mark in contrast with the ice and is easily distinguishable. The ship was at this time about eight or nine miles from the floe and must have seen the signal. She was soon lost to sight in the bend of the land and behind what they took to be Northumberland Island. The wind hauling to the northeast, the floe commenced drifting southwards, opening a little bay to the northeast of Northumberland Island.

There was the vessel in harbor, her sails furled, and no smoke issuing from her stack. They then attempted to bring the boats across the floe in an easterly direction, hoping to find water and reach the shore, to board the vessel from there; succeeded in dragging one boat across, took the water and attempted to reach the shore some distance below the vessel, but were driven back by the gale, drift, and snow, and compelled to haul up the boat on the ice again. The vessel was about four or five miles from the floe at this time. The mainland was to the east, about three or four miles.

Tyson says:—"All that prevented us from reaching the vessel was 'slob' or 'posh' too thick for us to pull the boat through. If I had known what was to follow I would have gone through it or sunk."

Now commenced the drift from the 15th of October, 1872, to the 30th of April, 1873, over six months, or 197 days. Night closed upon the scene last described. The abandoned party had fortunately two boats, the only remaining boats belonging to the Polaris.

The gale during the night carried the floe and its unfortunate occupiers to the southwest, and in the morning they were about thirty miles away from where the ship was lying comfortably at anchor. A heavy sea was running, which broke up the floe and separated the party from six bags of bread, one of their boats, and other articles of food, clothing, compasses, etc. When the gale abated they endeavored to shoot as many seals as possible for food and light as well as fuel, but did not succeed in getting more than three, owing to rough weather having set in. When the weather cleared up the party found themselves, as they supposed, on either the east or the west coast of Greenland, about forty miles from the ship. They now hoped to reach the shore, but the ice being weak, they could not transport boats and provisions to shore until it grew stronger. Fortunately they here discovered the other boat, provisions, etc., from which they had been separated, and saved all. The ice at length grew stronger, and they made another attempt to reach the shore, carrying everything in the boats, and dragging them on their keels. The ice being exceedingly rough, they stove both boats, which did not, however, render them useless.

On the 1st of November they succeeded in getting about halfway to the shore, when night and stormy weather came on, and prevented further progress. In the morning it was found that the ice was broken and the floe drifting south very swiftly. No more land was seen for some days, and bad weather continued throughout November. Then, giving up all hope of present rescue, they built snow houses on the ice, reconciled to make them their home for a season.

These huts were houses of snow, constructed of a circular form at the base, gradually converging towards the top; the sides, surmounted by a block of snow, which formed the roof, leaving a small hole for ventilation.

The entrance was a small vacuum at the base, barely large enough for a man to crawl through. Any larger space would destroy the usefulness of the house by allowing access to the cold and wind. These houses, while the weather continues hard and dry, are warm and tolerably comfortable, but on the first appearance of wet or thaw have generally to be abandoned. The disposition of the Esquimaux to consumption is attributable, among other causes, to this method of life, constantly exposing themselves to the damp cold of their melting huts.

Their food from this time was a prudent allowance of such provisions as they had, with a large proportion of seal flesh fat, and subsequently, when the seals were scarce, even seal skins.

Three of the huts were for dwelling houses and one for a storehouse. In one lived Captain Tyson, Joe, and Hannah his wife, and one child; in the second, Hans Christian, wife and four children; in the third, Mr. Myers and eight men. These huts were built side by side on the floe, and were continuously occupied from November to April, when they were obliged to abandon them. They had no materials for fire, except old rags and blubber—both scarce—which had to be used very sparingly, and only when it was necessary to warm their scanty allowance of food, so that for nearly the whole six months they were without fire, a peculiarly distressing position under the circumstances, especially as these huts, unless heated artificially, are extremely cold.

The darkness of the Arctic night, which lasts a long time, and commences about December 1, prevented the catching of seals or other animals except by accident. Then the sun disappeared, and did not reappear until the end of January or beginning of February. During this period day was not distinguishable from night, except by means of a streak of light on the southern horizon, which, however, afforded no light to our unfortunate wanderers. It was a darkness unlike the darkness of southern latitudes. There was no balmy breath of night; all was cold and cheerless and desolate. Day succeeded day, and still the darkness continued. Gradually the eye became accustomed to it, and objects which at first were dim and indistinct could be plainly discerned at a distance. The Esquimaux of the party were, of course, used to the long, dark winter and thought lightly of it, but it was not so with the Americans and the other members of the expedition. Some of them had had experience in the northern latitudes, but never such a trying one as this, and their hearts might have well failed them when they thought of the dreary prospect which spread out before them. Those who read this narrative in their comfortable homes can form but a faint impression of the sufferings which these people endured. The greatest privation which the darkness occasioned was that it put a stop for the time to the seal hunting, which to the crew was the chief means of sustenance. The dark color of the animal prevented it from being seen at any distance, and the pursuit of it in the midst of darkness was attended with so many perils that few had the temerity to engage in it. Even the Esquimaux, who were familiar with the habits of the seal and knew its every movement, refrained almost entirely from hunting it during the Stygian darkness. It must not be understood from this that the Arctic winter's night does not vary in duration, as it lasts months longer in some latitudes than in others; but it must be remembered that drifting south, they were gradually diminishing the period of that darkness which reigned at Northumberland Island and approaching the extending light of "other days." In the latter part of February they lived principally on birds—dove-keys—which were picked up between the ice cracks.

The provisions lasted until nearly March, when the party had to fall back upon the rifle and seals and birds. The sun appeared on the horizon on the 19th of January for the first time after its disappearance in November, rising at half-past eleven A. M. and setting at half-past twelve P. M. After the sun set there was twilight for six or seven hours. The days after that rapidly grew longer until the party was picked up.

On the last of February they had remaining of their provisions brought from the vessel only two cans of pemican and 120 pounds of bread—the latter wet and mouldy. One of the boats was cut up to make fuel to melt the ice into water to drink. During the time they were without blubber their provisions were eaten cold.

The natives were very faithful in their exertions to kill seals during the months of darkness; but, as said before, they rarely succeeded, the difficulties and dangers attending the undertaking being very great. Starvation now stared the party in the face, and the return of the sun, though it gave some promise of succor, found every one, even the most hopeful, cheerless and despondent. But work and action were necessary to sustain life, and Captain Tyson set an example of energy and industry which was imitated by all.

A lot of Esquimaux dogs drifted on the floe, most of which Hans and his family regaled themselves upon. The whites were at that time a little delicate, but would subsequently, they say, have eaten a roast dog.

Captain Tyson says he wanted the men to save the dogs, kill and store them up for some hungry day; but they would not, not thinking at the time that they would eat seals' entrails, &c., afterwards.

After the provisions gave out the men ate not only the flesh and fat of the seals they were fortunate enough to get, but also the bones, skins, entrails, and all intestines and appurtenances. Captain Tyson showed two of his front teeth, broken by chewing up frozen seal bones, while at times it was considered a great luxury to get a lump of blubber to hold in the mouth to suck, to keep out the cold. The people confined themselves for days together to their huts during the cold drifts, spending the time sleeping, wrapped up in skins.

In March they got among the seals and procured plenty of meat, upon which they were entirely supported after that. One night a very large polar bear approached their encampment and commenced eating their seal skins lying about. The natives were directed to imitate the seals, lying prostrate on the ice, in order to entice the monster within a convenient shooting distance; but they were all afraid. whites and all, and fled. Tyson fired one shot, which wounded the bear, who thereupon faced and attacked him. Tyson had to retreat to get more ammunition, and, returning, dispatched him. This was a welcome addition to their scanty storehouse, so they took the precaution to save up bears' flesh, seals' skins, entrails, &c., and in this way collected enough food to last them till the middle of May, should they not by that time reach some land or vessel.

But a greater misfortune, perhaps, than any overtook the heroic little band of settlers on the ocean. About the end of March a heavy gale drove them out to sea, broke up the floe on which they had lived so many months, and on which stood their homes of snow and newly stored stock of food. Their floe, which had been nearly five miles in circumference, was by this untoward calamity reduced to a pan of ice no more than twenty yards in diameter. The consequence was that they concluded, by the advice of Captain Tyson, and after much altercation and difference of opinion, to abandon their late home and endeavor to regain the main pack. This was done on the 1st of April, and, with the floe and huts, they also abandoned all their stock of meat, a large quantity of ammunition, clothing, skins, and other articles. A small portion of the meat was put into the boat, in which they now again took to the water; but owing to the boat being too heavily laden, it became necessary to throw that overboard. On the 3d and 4th of April the outer edge of the main body of ice was regained, and some progress made inwards. The elements still adverse, a tremendous gale and heavy sea breaking the ice into yet smaller pieces, continuously hindered and threatened them with destruction, so that they were obliged to confine themselves to small pans, changing their positions from time to time as dangers necessitated. It was impossible to launch the boat, no seals could be taken, and actual starvation was inevitable.

It was at this crisis that, on the 21st of April, fortune sent the Polar bear, which they happily obtained possession of as above described. The boat was afterwards got into the water, and they worked their way west and southwest every day in the hope of reaching some part of the Labrador coast. The only then remaining shelter was a canvas tent, erected after the annihilation of the winter camp. On the 22d of April the boat happened to become separated from this tent some seven or eight feet. The weather, which had been fine for some days previously, with hardly any wind, suddenly shifted, and a terrific storm, accompanied with sleet and snow, sprang up. More suddenly still, and without any warning sounds whatever, the ice between the boat and tent burst asunder, with a loud and deafening explosion. A cry was at once raised to "stand by the boat," Fred Myer, in the darkness (for it was night) managed to reach it, though, in attempting to do so, he narrowly escaped being swept into the chasm caused by the separation of the ice floe, and in which the maddened sea was seething and the shattered and scattered fragments of the ice were tossing wildly against each other. Having reached the boat in safety his first act was to look round for his companions. None were to be seen and nothing heard, save the roaring of the tempest and the grinding and the crunching of the clumpers as they were driven with terrific violence by the sea. To remain where he was would be, he knew, to court immediate destruction. The pan upon which he tottered was becoming smaller and smaller every moment, and, great as was the hazard, he determined, if possible, to launch the boat again, and, though desperate the attempt, to cross the chasm that divided him from his companions. But this was no easy task. The sea was breaking wildly over the pan. The boat was heavily laden, and it seemed as if his remaining strength, though doubled by that desperate situation, was unequal to the required task. Several times did he make the attempt, and twice was he washed from the pan into the sea by the violence of the waves that dashed over and overwhelmed it. The cold was intense, terribly augmented by the chilling and freezing water with which he was covered and saturated. In this awful situation but little hope remained of his ever again beholding his comrades or even preserving his own life.

In a moment, as if by magic, the storm lulled and the surge subsided, and, straining his eyes through the blackness of that Plutonian night in the direction in which he supposed the rest of the party were, he discovered the two Esquimaux, Joe and Hans, each standing on a small piece of ice and paddling towards him. These intrepid and hardy sons of the "regions of thick-ribbed ice" were not deterred by dangers which would have blanched the cheeks and made the hearts of men bold enough to seek the bauble reputation even at the cannon's mouth stand petrified with awe. But for them the ice seemed to have no terrors as for common men. In a second the horrors of the preceding moment were forgotten. Hope once more bloomed in all its fullness, regardless of the innumerable perils beyond, and, strength thus revived with eager hope, the boat was launched and they joyfully rejoined their companions.

On the 29th of April two steamers hove in sight of the storm-tossed mariners, which now renewed all their long-cherished and constantly blighted expectations of rescue. They made signals, but were probably not observed. This fresh and heartrending disappointment was atoned for on the morrow, when the sealing steamship Tigress, of St. John's, Newfoundland, accidentally, in a dense fog, steamed against the very floe of ice which was their habitation. Three cheers from the rescued company rent the air, and were as vehemently and joyously sent back by the 130 men who composed the Tigress' crew.

Criminals in Prussia.

The essence of the Prussian system for effecting the reformation of criminals is contained in the single word "work." There are religious books in the prison library; but they are not forced upon the prisoners—rather the reverse. They are encouraged to read biographies, histories, books of travel and adventure; and even works of fiction and illustrated magazines are not forbidden them. While they are allowed to expend a portion of the share of their earnings which is allotted to them in grammars, dictionaries, and works on other subjects, they are on no account permitted to buy religious books; this, as I understood, is to guard against the tricks of hypocrisy. Every one committed to the Strafgefangniss, no matter how short or how long his sentence may be, is set to work at some kind of trade.

In Prussia masters are found who contract for the labor of a certain number of prisoners ignorant of any trade, whose services they receive gratuitously during the first month. At the expiration of that period they have to pay six silbergroschen or ten cents per day for each man they employ; but this is merely the starting-point, the rate of wages being subject to increase from time to time as the prisoner becomes more proficient. The contractor is also bound to provide the convict with work when he quits the prison. A prisoner failing to earn the regulation six groschen per day paid for him by the contractor is duly punished; while of his earnings in excess of this amount one-third is allotted to him by way of encouragement. A certain portion of these earnings he has the privilege of spending on the Sunday, under due restrictions, in such delicacies as butter, bacon, beer, snuff, sausages, and fruit; but tobacco is strictly prohibited. Should the convict prefer mental to material food, he can lay out his money on books, as before mentioned. The balance of his share of earnings is given up to him when he leaves the prison, together with a new suit of clothes and a new pair of boots, for the making of which within the prison he has to pay a trifle, the materials being supplied gratuitously.

Losing an Umbrella.

A man, says the Danbury *News*, may lose friends, home, position, fortune. They are different from an umbrella. He *may* lose them; he is sure to lose that. But he keeps on buying or borrowing them. If he buys one some one borrows it, and returns it to the wrong man without knowing it. If he borrows one some one steals it, outright, and he has to borrow another from another source to make it good. We don't understand it. Nine of every ten men who to-day possess umbrellas are not the owners of them. Heaven only knows where the owners are. Perhaps they are dead—perhaps in exile, and perhaps, which is more likely, they are under other umbrellas. People will borrow an umbrella when they wouldn't borrow anything else. They will borrow it as long as there is a bit of cloth or rib to it. They will borrow the stick if the slide is in it. While it bears the remotest semblance to an umbrella they will borrow it, and—keep it. We never yet saw an umbrella so reduced but that some one would take it in. The only time an umbrella is really invaluable is when you want it, and that is the exact time it fails to appear. When the sun is shining brightly and the dust is five inches thick on a level, an umbrella becomes one of the most repulsive objects in christendom. On such occasions it meets you on every turn. You shut a door and down it comes and spreads out and trips you up. You haul down your linen coat from the closet and find something is holding to it. It is that umbrella. You move the flour barrel to look for a rat, and out comes that miserable umbrella and scrapes your shin. It raps you on the head in the stair-way and trips you up in the hall, and falls down on your head from the garret, and when it ain't doing anything else it stands up in a corner and wrings its hands and swears at society.

Spring Tonics.

People often complain of a weak and weary feeling during the spring months. "Tonics" and "bitters" are resorted to as a remedy; whereas, in a majority of cases, a little hygienic treatment, without medicine, would bring the system into its normal condition. An abundance of fresh air and exercise is of the utmost importance. And then in spring we usually eat the wrong kind of food, and too much of it. The hearty meats and rich, heating articles of diet which help to fortify the system against the winter's cold, should be laid aside, or at least sensibly lessened in quantity, as the warm weather approaches. The diminished appetite is not a cause of alarm; a light, spare diet of early vegetables, fruits, and articles commonly considered "cooling" is the best. But if too much animal heat is generated by the food, the weary spring feeling increases, and illness is scarcely escaped.

EXPLOSION OF FOUR TONS OF POWDER.—The Acadia Powder Works, at Waverly, N. S., about eleven miles from Halifax, exploded. The effect of the explosion was terrific. The trees surrounding the building were uprooted, and the ground and stones overturned within a radius of 300 feet. The machinery was scattered in atoms, and the debris of the ruined building was hurled a great distance. Several buildings and the manager's residence in the vicinity of the works were more or less damaged. The explosion was caused by the drying-house, where four tons of powder were stored, catching fire from the furnace, where ashes were left smouldering when the workmen left the mill. Fortunately there was no loss of life.

AN ELECTRIC MISTAKE.—A gentleman found it necessary, during his recent canvass, to ask a head railway official, by telegraph, that a train might take him up to a small station. The answer promptly came back, "No one will stop for you." But the courteous official had really done all in his power by promising that train No. 1 would comply with the request made.

Man alone is born crying, lives complaining, and dies disappointed.

The New President of France.

Marshal MacMahon, who Succeeds President Thiers.

Marie Edme Patrice Maurice de MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, better known as Marshal MacMahon, the distinguished Marshal of France, who has been elected to succeed M. Thiers as President of the French Republic, is the descendant of an ancient Catholic family of Ireland whose ancestors followed the fortunes of James II., the last of the Stuarts, and after the fall of that house emigrated to France. He was born at Sully, in the province of Saone and Loire, on the 13th of July, 1808. His father was a peer of France, and a service in Algeria, where he distinguished himself. In December, 1833, he was commissioned captain. He again served in the Algerian campaign of 1837, and gained renewed reputation, especially in the assault on Constantine. From this time forth MacMahon's promotion was rapid. In 1845 he became colonel, and in 1848 he attained the grade of brigadier-general. Appointed general of division in 1852, he commanded the Constantine division in Africa until the year 1855 when he was recalled to France by the Emperor Napoleon and was placed in command of a division of infantry in Bosquet's corps in the Crimea. He gained additional laurels in this campaign, as it was his division which carried the formidable Malakoff as the siege of Sebastopol upon the 8th of September, 1855; and held it against the prolonged and desperate efforts of the Russians to retake it. MacMahon was amply rewarded for this service by his imperial master. Already made officer of the Legion of Honor, in 1837, commander in 1849, Grand Officer in 1853, he was further honored, a few days after his capture of the Malakoff with the rank of Grand Cross of the Legion, and latter, on June 24, 1856, with the dignity of Senator of France.

General MacMahon commanded the French expedition of 1857 against the warlike Algerian tribe of Kabyles. These he vanquished, and not long afterwards was placed in command of the entire land forces of Algeria. At the outbreak of the Austro-Franco-Sardinian war in 1859 MacMahon entered the field in command of the second corps of the French army of the Alps. It was in this war that his military glory culminated. He was the virtual victor of the bloody field of Magenta, fought on June 4, and received the signal honor of being declared upon the battlefield, by the Emperor Napoleon, Duke of Magenta and Marshal of France. In 1861 Marshal MacMahon represented France in Berlin at the coronation of William III., now Emperor William, as King of Prussia. Returning to France he was placed in command of the Third Army Corps vice Marshal Canrobert, and by imperial decree of September 1, 1864, he was appointed Governor-General of Algeria. Upon the 19th of September, MacMahon, in a proclamation which he issued upon assuming command of the colony, announced the plan of government which the Emperor sent him to Algeria to put into practice. The programme provided for a monarchy among the Arabs, but the event proved it a failure. The French and European colonization which had been anticipated and hoped for never reached such proportions as to justify the expectations of the Emperor. Colonization, on the contrary, was interfered by inimical agricultural laws which were established, and many of the colonists who went to Algeria, instead of abiding there, crossed the Atlantic to America, and especially to Brazil, which offered them at that period exceptional inducements in the way of agricultural advantages.

Personal government of the strictest kind prevailed in the French towns in Algeria under MacMahon's administration, and the severity of law and regulations which had sensibly diminished in Paris was transferred to the Marshal's dominions. The natives suffered the horrors of famine, and cannibalism was resorted to to furnish sustenance to the starving. It became necessary, so numerous were the deaths from hunger, to establish orphan asylums in Algeria to shelter the children of the dead. The cry of the wretched natives reached France and subscriptions were opened in their behalf, and in March, 1868, extraordinary appropriations were voted for the relief of the victims of the famine. Public opinion in France arose in protest against the horrors that darkened this period of French Colonial Government, and serious charges were brought against MacMahon. The only result of the agitation was that the idea of the Arab monarchy was abandoned without entailing a more liberal government in Algeria.

The record of MacMahon's career during the recent war between France and Germany, and subsequently as commander of the Army of Versailles against the rising of the Commune in Paris, is familiar to all. At the great battle and slaughter at Sedan that day he was wounded, and became a prisoner in the hands of the Germans, when the Emperor surrendered his army. He was sufficiently recovered from his wound to assume command of the army which M. Thiers organized against the Commune when Paris was taken. Politically, Marshal MacMahon has professed no bias or partisanship in the current complications of France. When questioned upon the subject of his political affiliations he has refused to give any satisfactory answer. "I am a soldier," he would reply, "and I will do my duty as Commander-in-chief of the army."

The Domestic Growler.

Look at him! he is a curiosity. He was pleasant enough an hour ago, as he sat in his office talking to Jenks. With his chair tilted back, the toes of his boots resting against the mantel-piece, his mouth extended in a loud guffaw in reply to one of Jenk's yarns, you would have said he was one of the jolliest fellows in the world.

But he does not look so now. He has lowered his hat over his eyes, and got his family face on. He considers it bad domestic policy to come home looking smiling and cheerful; it would not only lower his dignity as master of the house, but it would encourage his wife and children to the asking of all sorts of favors, and the running into goodness knows what extravagances. The only way, as he believes, to keep up a proper system of household authority, and reduce household expenditure to its certain limits, is to always find fault, and never relax for a moment the sytems of domestic snubbing.

Of course, the coming home of the Growler is not looked for with joy. All pleasant influences take wing. The very atmosphere becomes charged with depressing or explosive material. The cook spills the gravy, and blackens the toast for the pigeons; the wife is afraid the soup will not be all right, or the pudding done to the precise turn; the children huddle in a corner, and talk in whispers, and no one feels that they can breathe a free breath until "pa" is gone. Who would be a growler?—*Ledger.*

Russia's Cavalry.

The Horsemen of the Czar---Marvelous Riding.

Writing of a review held in St. Petersburg in honor of the visit of the Emperor of Germany to the Czar, the correspondent of the London *Daily News* says:

The great attraction of the day was the cavalry, and that far surpassed anything which I have ever seen. The two elements of excellence were, of course, the horses themselves, and the horsemanship of the riders. Can anybody explain the peculiar charm about Russian horses? Without presuming to answer my own question, I think I may point out that one secret with trainers here seems to be to educate the horse; to make him trustworthy, faithful, ambitious; and to dispense with all those contrivances which, in more civilized countries, crush the spirit out of the poor beasts. In what other country can one see horses like those which dash along the Neveska so free, and fresh, and graceful? In what other country do they have such a glossy skin, such swan like necks, such delicate limbs? And in what other country do they offer such material for cavalry? One must reflect, to, that Russians of a certain class are born, like Arabs, in the saddle. The horse is a member of the family, a brother, a companion in every adventure. The Russian Government had, therefore, good material; but it has employed it well, and the proof is the superb horsemen who to-day galloped along by Kaiser Wilhelm and his German officers. The Russian cavalry has the ordinary divisions found in all Continental armies—namely, hussars, dragoons, cuirassiers, uhlans, &c. — as well as some species peculiar to itself.

I pass over the former, and only call attention to the horses. These sleek and muscular beasts had evidently been selected as carefully as the men themselves. For each battalion they were all of one color, now a glossy black, now a rich light gray, and the uniformity seemed to extend even to their size, shape, and motion. The effect was singularly striking. The Tchek and Cossack cavalry have been so often described that there is nothing new to be said about their appearance. The detachment which took part in the ceremonies of to-day wore bright red jackets and a sort of fur hats of the same color, and rode chestnut ponies. On their backs carbines were strapped, and in their hands they carried long red lances. They led the cavalry division. The first circuit of the cavalry was merely for inspection; the second was for evolutions. How impatiently the Cossacks went through the first, and how eagerly they entered on the second! The ponies even, trembled with enthusiasm. As the cavalcade approached the Emperors, the riders settled firmly in their saddles, loosened the reins a little, and —the word is given! Like a flash of lightning, and simultaneously, the horses shoot off, and before the spectators have caught their breath, are half-way around the square. What an astonishing pace! If a horse should stumble, the rider would never mount again. The Cossacks crouch low in the saddle, and shout like fiends; while their long glittering lances, stretching out horizontally far beyond the horses, are terrifying even to friends and non-combatants. The Germans do not spare their plaudits. They love the uhlans who trampled down the Turcos, and the Bismarck Cuirassiers who rode into the jaws of death at Mars le Tour, but nothing like these unearthly horsemen from the plains of Russia.

We cannot do negative injustice, however, to the rest of the cavalry. After the second turn around the field the whole body formed at the rear, opposite the Emperors and the amphitheatre. The front stretched the whole length of the field; somewhat longer—to use a comparison which many English readers will appreciate—than from the Seine to the barracks at the foot of the Champs de Mars, and several regiments deep. There were probably 15,000 in all—the cuirassiers with their white coats and heavy black horses, the hussars with their spikes, the mounted grenadiers and the dragoons, and at the wings the reckless Cossacks again. The Grand Duke Nicholas waved his sword, and the entire force moved toward the Emperors and the spectators. At first it was a light trot, then an easy gallop, then faster and faster, till one could only see thousands of glittering uniforms and superb horses dashing madly toward the crowd. Nearer and nearer they come, and ever at the same terrific pace. It will be death for the imperial party who are on the ground below! Suddenly the Grand Duke's sword flies up again in the air; the officers pass the word along; still the 15,000 horsemen shake the earth. The Grand Duke's sword falls, and the mighty mass comes to a stop as if transfixed by an electric shock. Perfect silence reigns. The long line of cavalry is as calm and steady as the marble palace itself, and far back through the centres all is tranquil. That was a glorious sight, and worth a journey to St. Petersburg to see. I shall never look on such a spectacle again.

The Coal Fields.

An interesting paper by M. Strauss, the Belgian Consul in Japan, gives a glowing account of the mineral wealth of that country and of China. It appears certain, though native estimates must be relied upon in the matter, that a coal basin of more or less depth reaches from the north to the south of China, and comprises the eighteen provinces of the empire. This, with the coal-bed in the Island of Formosa, would give 127,000 square miles as the extent of the Chinese coal-field. The following comparative statement will give an idea of the wealth of coal represented by those figures:—In the United States the coal area comprises 113,000 square miles; in England, 12,000; France, 2,000; Belgium, 1,200; Germany, 9,000; Spain, 8,000; Japan, 6,000; in the British Possessions in North America the coal area comprises 18,000 square miles.

There evidently need be little fear of a scarcity of coal for some years.

A HUGE BILL.—In account lately settled in the Probate Court at St. John, N. B., the following were the items for funeral charges:

For a grave	$3,000
" permit to bury	400
" boards	300
" 12 lbs. cement	1,800
" 120 bricks	1,560
" funeral service in Masonic lodge	3,000
" sundry small expenses	140
	$10,200

As the amount of the bill was paid in Hayti, in the currency of that nation, it was reduced to Federal currency, and amounted to $63.

GRAVEYARD WIT.—An Irishman who had been employed at the cemetery some time since, went to Washington to draw his pay. After receiving the amount the paymaster, discovering a sabre cut on his face, remarked: "You were in the army during the war?" "Yes," said he. "What command were you in?" "In General Fitz Hugh Lee's command, sir." "Did you have the audacity to apply to a Federal cemetery for work when you were in the rebel army?" "Yes," replied the Irishman; "I helped kill them, so I thought I had a right to help bury them."

Riot in Shamokin, Pa.

Resisting a New Yorker's Claim to Lands Worth $30,000,000.

A letter was received by Mr. Stewart Newell from Mr. O. H. Wheeler, now in Shamokin, Pa., saying that three houses had been burned in that place by a mob, and that an army of men were holding the roads to that place. Serious trouble is apprehended. Mr. Newell's story of the origin of the outbreak is as follows: Robert Morris, of Revolutionary memory, purchased twenty-five tracts of land, containing 10,300 acres, of what has proved the richest anthracite coal region in the country. The land is now valued at over $20,000,000. Robert Morris sold this land to John Nicholson of Philadelphia. Nicholson died intestate, and his heirs appointed William P. Farrand, their attorney in fact, to sell and convey these lands. Farrand sold to Henry K. Strong, the State Librarian and a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature. Strong sold to a female friend of Mr. Newell.

Mr. Newell now holds the titles as trustee for the heirs of that relative. He conveyed a half interest in the land to Mr. O. H. Wheeler, a brother-in-law of C. Brainbridge Smith of this city, in consideration of Mr. Wheeler's obtaining possession of the land which is held by the Reading Railroad Company and purchasers from them. This railroad claims to have bought all the land in question under another title held by George Grant of Pottsville, and obtained under a judgment which Mr. Newell claims was obtained by fraud, and which has been so decided by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Mr. Wheeler went on about six weeks ago to take possession, and began to put up houses on the vacant land, five of the tracts being vacant, while the other twenty have on them probably forty collieries.

This proceeding was of course opposed by the persons then in possession, and Mr. Wheeler sold portions of his interest to Mr. Jordon, the ex-Secretary of State of Pennsylvania under Gov. Geary, to Judge Maynard, and to others, in order to obtain means to prosecute his claim. May 14 he wrote to Mr. Newell that two houses had been erected, but were willfully destroyed by fire while the tenants were moving in. Other houses had been erected and the tenants were in possession. The surveys and leases were made, and suits for the recovery of the other twenty tracts were already begun. May 17 he wrote the note referred to at the beginning of this article, which runs as follows:

DEAR SIR: The third house is burned down by force and violence, and it is impossible to erect any more dwellings. An army of men are now stationed along the road.

Every day false warrants were obtained to arrest everybody, and a large force waiting to destroy the dwellings. My friends here have rendered me aid, but not sufficient to prevent it. You could not do any good if you were here unless you can command a large sum of money. Jordan could not get here. In haste, O. H. WHEELER.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Presidential Household.

From the official rooms, which are often seen by gentlemen who have business with the President, we pass into what are known as the private apartments. First, we entered the library, which is fitted up with mahogany bookcases, tolerably well filled, and oak furniture. This was the reception room of Mrs. John Adams, for in her day none of the down stairs parlors were either finished or furnished, and she used to have her Monday's washing hung out to dry on lines stretched in the east room. Next to the library is the President's room, plainly furnished, and opening into Mrs. Grant's sitting-room, on the other side of which is Miss Nellie's room. The sitting-room has blue curtains and the furniture is covered with blue, while pictures and books give it a homelike appearance. Opposite Miss Nellie's room is that of Master Jesse, the especial favorite of his parents, who has just gone to California with his play-fellow and school-mate, a son of ex-Senator Cole. The state bedroom is the most elegantly furnished room on the second story, and beyond it is the chamber of Mrs. Grant's father, Mr. Dent, now in his 88th year. The family life at the White House is very simple. All rise about 7, and a substantial breakfast is served at 8, the President bringing his favorite newspapers to the table and reading them as he enjoys his coffee and toast. After breakfast the President takes a short walk, returning to his office at 10, and remaining there until 4, when he takes another walk, or perhaps a short drive. Meanwhile, Mrs. Grant and Miss Nellie have attended to their household duties, received the calls of friends, and perhaps made a few. At 5—sharp—dinner is served, a plain repast, of which a dish of hominy is always a part. After dinner there is an informal reception in the blue parlor, with an occasional conference on political subjects in the President's office up stairs. Such is the daily life of our Chief Magistrate and his family, says a newspaper letter from Washington.

Beauty of Chinese Bridges.

Some of the bridges in China are of extraordinary beauty and magnificence. There is one near Pekin built entirely of white marble, elaborately ornamented. Others are found over the canals of still greater magnificence and with a grand triumphal arch at each end; and some, instead of being built with arches, are flat from one side of the canal to the other, marble flags of great length being laid on piers so narrow and airy that the bridge looks as if it were suspended in the air. From the amazing facilities afforded by the numerous canals for transportation of goods by water, these bridges do not require to be built of great strength, for only foot-passengers use the bridges, which is the reason they are of such an elegant and fanciful construction. These bridges are built with a number of arches, the central arch being about forty feet wide, and high enough for vessels to pass without striking their masts. The great elevation of these bridges renders steps necessary. They resemble, in this respect, the old bridges of Venice, on which you ascend by steps on one side, and descend on the other in the same way. Chain bridges were not made in this country for more than eighteen centuries after they were known and used in China.

Are Advertisements Ever Read?

In the course of a spicy article, answering this question, a Mobile paper says: "If any man affects to believe that advertisements are not read, let him advertise that he wants to buy a dog, for instance. If he is not furnished with every variety of animated sausage that morning before breakfast—and, besides, with one or two sound gr

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 19, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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INIQUITY AT WASHINGTON.

A correspondent of the Sun draws a picture of the shame heaped upon the country by high officials at Washington, who disgrace the nation by the licentiousness they introduce into the departments, where females of doubtful character are employed as clerks and who owe their appointments to the influence of Senators and congressmen, whose mistresses they are. These are facts which all decent people should consider and denounce. This correspondent says many excellent ladies whom misfortune has overtaken accomplished, capable, and worthy to appear in any circle, are earning their bread by what may be called hard labor in the departments. Others equally respectable, the children or wives of gallant soldiers who fell in battle and others again no less meritorious maintain themselves in the same way. For certain duties they are better fitted than men and are worse paid. These classes have lost no esteem by the adversity which has compelled them to seek this mode of support at some cost of pride and former associations.

But an element has been brought in among these worthy women which is an outrage upon them, a disgrace to the public service, and a glaring scandal seen of all men. It is notorious that Senators, Representatives, and officials have imposed upon the departments loose characters who are utterly unfit for such employment and unworthy to mingle with the ladies who are contaminated and insulted by their presence. There is no use of mincing phrases about a palpable fact or attempting to extenuate it under the cover of mistakes accidentally made. Members of Congress have pensioned their mistresses by scores on the treasury and the same thing is true of many of the more important officers in the departments through whose agency appointments are made.

If the instances were rare some excuse might be pleaded, but when the proof that this evil has taken large proportions and demoralized every department, then it demands public criticism. The truth if fully told would astound the country, not only as to those who are most responsible for its spread, among whom figure a large number of the Christian statesmen. Notorious women occupy places of trust in many of the offices the heads of which aspire to moral position and figure as churchmen. Others less known but equally criminal are scattered through the bureaus by the influence of their "friends" in Congress or the favor of others having the ear of power.

THE LANDLORDS IN COUNCIL.

We noticed, in last weeks Reporter, a meeting of landlords at Tyrone. The Altoona Tribune, of 4th inst., furnishes further particulars as follows: "A meeting of landlords representing the counties of Blair, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Centre, Clearfield, and possibly one or two others, was held at Tyrone, in the Ward House, on Monday. Mr. W. W. Coleman, of Lewistown, was elected President, and Mr. John F. Miller, of Huntingdon, Vice President. The fact that no official report of the proceedings had at the meeting was sent us for publication is prima facie evidence that the bonifaces did their work without the assistance of a Secretary. We learn from outside sources, however, that about a dozen landlords were in attendance.

The counties named are all embraced within the limits of the workings of the law commonly known as "local option," or in other words, the anti-license law, and the prime object of the meeting was to devise ways and means by which to make good the losses daily entailed upon the landlords by the recent absolute abatement of the whisky traffic. It was proposed that a uniform advance in the price of boarding be made, with a corresponding increase for transient custom; but, after consideration, the question was laid over for the present. Another object of this guild is understood to be undying hostility to any and all candidates who may run for office on the local option platform, or who is understood to be a local option man.—This is the third meeting which has been held by this association."

As all the above counties went heavily for local option, the landlords must develope remarkable tactics—better than last spring—if they wish to reverse the decision given at the polls at the late spring elections, and as it seems they desire to carry the question into politics, which party do they intend shall espouse their cause *per se?*

—The Constitutional Convention on Friday, defeated section thirty-six of the article on legislation by a vote of 44 yeas to 60 nays. The section rejected reads as follows:

SECTION 36. The sale of intoxicating liquors or mixtures containing the same for use as a beverage shall hereafter be prohibited. The Legislature shall within one year from the adoption of the Constitutition enact laws with adequate penalties for the enforcement of this provision.

A Missouri girl washed all day, made a supper off twelve boiled eggs, and then danced all night. The funeral procession was nearly a mile long.

"The Coolies Again,"—"Pig-tailed Johnny."—*Dem. Watchman.*

"Chinese Labor."—*Brown's Republican.*

In the last week's Dem. Watchman and Brown's Republican, we find a league formed by those editors to decapitate the poor Coolies that are coming to this country—and we have given the caption of each editor's article, and like Brown, we inquire, "What does it mean?" They run nearly the same language of denunciation, and declare war offensive and defensive against the "nasty coolies." This is a little ominous in these political antipodes. Brown becomes infatuated with an itinerant howler, named Fairbanks, who mounted a box at "Strychnine" corner, and howled for "well-paid labor and opposed Chinese labor," and informs his readers in his local columns that "men are working for $1 50 per day, at the car works—working in mud and water at that." *Has* Bellefonte imported Coolies to work at the car-works at $1 50 instead of $3 25? if so, no wonder the Watchman and Republican have got their dander up. But the Watchman, in this, as in every thing else, goes a step farther than the Republican, "is for cutting the Coolie's pig-tail" off, and not "letting his corpse be sent back to his native home for burial and thus stop the immigration." This humane method will fail, unless the "cutting off" is carried farther on. As for Brown, he would not give the true reason for the radical increase in population and its object. He supports the negro naturalization law to be found in the 15th amendment, and adopted by the radicals. But the Watchman, cute in most things, has not a word to say about the descendants of Ham, more ignorant, filthy, and debased than ever the Chinese were or are, and who choose to steal rather than work or learn any mechanical trade; the "cutting off a pig-tail," or any other tail, will not help the matter—the radicals have taken care of that in the 15th amendment, which declares, "The rights of citizens of the United States *to vote* shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State, on account of *race, colar,* or previous condition of servitude."

The Chinamen are safe under this amendment, and it is all for Buncombe to look to the legislature or congress to repeal the constitution—all officials must swear to support the constitution of the United States, and if the Watchman and Republican are tired of Coolies, let them advocate the striking out of the 15th amendment in the manner pointed out by the Constitution—the only way to get clear of the Coolies. But the radicals will not do that.

The Philadelphia Age, of 12th, gives a glowing account of the workings of Denver & Rio Grand Narrow Gauge railroad of which over 100 miles have been in successful operation for some; time as the subject of narrow gauge may be of some little interest to some readers in these parts, we make the following extract from the article of the Age.

The road has a gauge of three feet instead of four feet eight and a half inches, and from this cause there has been a saving of thirty-seven and a half per cent. in the first cost of construction, a most important item to the stockholders. A narrow gauge road will do all the business required, and at the same time return a larger per cent. of profit per mile than a broad gauge road. In April, 1873, the expenses of a business at the rate of about $4,000 per mile per annum, was about fifty per cent. of the earnings which with ordinary labor at two dollars per day, all skilled labor very high, supplies costly because of the remoteness from Eastern markets gradients seventy-five feet per mile, curves six degrees per hundred feet, a new road bed and small total business, must be considered as satisfactory. During the first year after its opening the expenses on the Kansas Pacific Railway were seventy-nine and a half per cent. of its gross earnings. The rates charged by the company are about the same as those in use on most of the Denver Pacific. At these rates it is believed the present rolling stock is capable of earning a yearly revenue of $756,000 on the main line of one hundred and eighteen miles, which increase will give a great reduction in the petcentage of expenses.

How cautious one should be in playing a trick or joke, and the serious results that often follow, is again witnessed by the following: A man named Anderson, living in DeKalb county, while lying at night to frighten the tenant on his brother's farm, was shot and killed by his brother. The brother is frantic with grief.

The Supreme Court at Washington has just rendered a decision upon a question under the Confiscation Act not heretofore tried. A lawyer of this District joined the Rebellion early in the war. His property was confiscated and sold for $20,000. Upon his return, the person who had purchased it paid the former owner $10,000 additional and received a deed in fee simple. A short time since the first owner died and his heirs brought suit to recover the property holding that the Confiscation act deprived the first owner of all legal right to the property during his life and consequently he had no power to sell it or give a deed. The court held that the first owner had a legal right during his life to dispose of the reversionary interest and consequently, the sale in the present case was valid, and his heirs have no claim upon the property.

Horrible Deed of a Drunkard—Wife and Children Killed.

Hamilton, Ontario June 12.—This morning a man named Fields attempted to split open the head of his wife with an axe. She escaped from the house but not before receiving a cut which will probably prove fatal. Fields then deliberately cut the throats of his two children aged three and five years. Fields had been drinking hard for some time.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON:

AN ILLUSTRATION WORTH CONSIDERING

[*From the New York Sun.*]

The Treasury Department in Washington keeps two wagons to carry its mails and other packages in that city. One of these is a two-horse office wagon and the other a one-horse mail wagon. Yet it appears from the report made by the Superintendent of the Treasury Building on February 3, 1873, and published in House Executive Document No. 182, that "the care of horses for mail and office wagons and repairs of wagons and harness" for this same department cost the Government during the twelve months of the last fiscal year exactly $11,687.46. A considerable portion of this money was expended for repairs, and the account of this expenditure from July 31, 1871, to June 29, 1872 is set forth in the following table, which we take from the same official document:

THE COST OF REPAIRING TWO WAGONS.

1871.		
July 31	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	$91 00
Aug. 31	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	19 50
Oct 2	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	87 75
Nov. 4	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	94 00
Nov. 29	—J. McDremot & Bro repairing wagons	173 25
Dec. 16	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	53 75
1872		
Feb. 1	—J. McDermot & Bro repairing wagons	70 00
Mar. 2	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	200 00
April. 1	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	22 00
April 1	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	17 00
Ap'l 29	—J, McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	688 25
May 31	—J, McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	228 00
June 28	—J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	883 75
June 29	—A. J. Joyce & Bro repairing wagons	66 93
Total		$2,699.93

The repairs of harness for these two wagons also cost the neat little sum of $1,131.88, On one single day June 29, 1872 these repairs amounted to $384.73; and besides the repairs of the wagon specified in the above table the Superintendent likewise reports that the repairs of carriages—observe this is in addition to the two wagons—cost in that year $1,176 70.

The two wagons above mentioned, which cost $2 700 a year for repairs, are employed not more than two hours a day in carrying light loads. These loads are made up of mail matter and packages of little weight. All the heavy freight of the Treasury Department is otherwise provided for. The coal and wood are delivered by the contractors. So are the stationery and blank books; and the wagons of the Goverment Printing Office deliver at the department all the blank forms and other printed matter that are required from that establishment. The express companies receive and deliver all their freight at the department: and the local express companies are employed when heavy burdens have to be taken about the city. As the report of the Superintendent shows, there was paid out of the contingent fund to private parties for hauling between July 1, 1871 and June 30, 1871 the sum of $1,295 74. This would seem to leave but little work to be done by the two wagons with their three horses and yet, as this official report declares they cost nearly $1,000 a month to keep runing and $225 a month for repairs alone!

Along with these pleasant expenditures under this model and high-toned Administration, a large stable is maintained at the Treasury Department a little south of the main edifice and in this stable some twenty or thirty horses belonging to the department but not employed for mail or office work are kept at the public expense, under the oversight of a Superintendent of Stables and an assistant whose salaries are reported as amounting to $5,297 54 a year. In these stables with such competent and high-priced care there are also from fifteen to twenty handsome carriages trotting wagons and the like; and every fine afternoon the heads of bureaux and favorite clerks in the Secretary's office appear upon the avenue with superd turnouts thus provided. Of these carrirges five are said to be set apart for the special use for the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, his assistant, and his female private secretary. The hostlers drivers and footmen who perform their part in this elegant display are duly borne on the rolls of the Treasury Department and are paid as messengers and laborers; all of them of course being appointed by competitive examination under the latest and best rules of civil service reform.

Thus it is that wherever this Administration is touched with the scalpel of honest analysis flagrant corruption unblushing public robbery and reckless immorality are demonstrated. Such is Grantism such is the present choice of the once pure and noble Republican party.

JUSTICE BAFFLED ONCEMORE

Mr. Edward S. Stokes, "the gentlemanly and popular murderer," is to have a new trial. If ever there was clear and unmistakeable mockery of justice, it is embodied in the proceedings of the New York judiciary with reference to this celebrated case. Though the Court of Appeals which yesterday distinguished itself by granting the interesting prisoner another chance for his life were to present a string of technical reasons twice as long as that which it does present the public would still entertain this opinion—and public estimate in matters so easily understood is usually very correct. The points assigned as the basis for the decision will be found in another column. They are trivial enough any one may perceive at a glance; but when a man is drowning he will grasp readily at a straw and that Stokes grasped at and caught singular to say has carried him at least temporarily, out the shadow of Death.

CAPT. JACK'S DEFENSE.

Boyle's Camp, June 8—3 p. m.—An interview between Gen. Davis, Capt Jack, and Schonchin has just terminated. The Modoc Chief says that he was incited to his cruel warfare by Allen David Chief of the Klamaths. He also denied having killed Gen. Canby and laid the blame on his boys. Schonchin told the same story.

THE CARLISTS AGAIN DEFEATED.

Bayonne, June 15.—It is reported that General Nouvillas has defeated the Carlists under Dorocegarray near Villares. Three hundred insurgents were killed and wounded and seven hundred taken prisoners.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Philadelphia, June 9.—The convention met at half past nine o'clock this morning, President Meredith in the chair.

The president presented a communication from the Church of God relative to the sale of intoxicating liquors, which was read and tabled.

The convention then, on motion, proceeded to consider the article reported by the committee on legislature.

The first section, vesting the legislative power in a general assembly, to consist of a senate and house of representatives, was agreed to.

The second section, providing for the election of members every two years, and the filling of vacancies in either house, was adopted after several efforts to amend by making their election annual.

The third and fourth sections, fixing the term of senaters at four years, were agreed to without debate

The fifth section provides for the time when the general assembly shall meet, it being the first Tuesday of January succeeding the adoption of this constitution, and at the same hour on the first Tuesday of January every two years thereafter, unless convened by the governor, and was adopted.

Sections six and seven were consolidated and refer to the qualifications necessary to eligibility for senators and representatives, and the section was agreed to.

Sec. 8. No senator or representative shall during the time for which he shall have been elected, be appointed to any civil office under this commonwealth which shall have been created or the emoluments of which shall have been increased during such time, and no member of congress or other person holding any office (except of attorney at law and in the militia) under the United States or this commonwealth shall be a member of either house during his continuance in congress or in office. Agreed to.

The 9th section prohibits the election of any person to the general assembly who has been convicted of bribery, perjury or any other infamous crime. Adopted.

Sections 10 and 11 prescribe the oath of office to be taken by the members and the manner in which it is to be administered, together with the penalties impending over those who shall decline to take the oath, or shall be convicted of having sworn falsely. Agreed to.

Sections 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 provide for the compensation of members, and prohibit compensation for services as members of committees; the duties of the lieutenant governor; fix the quorom at a majority of each house, and leave it with each house to determine its own rules; and require that the doors of each house and of committees of the whole shall be open, unless when the business is such as should be kept secret.

Sections 17 and 18, that neither house shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than three days; and that members, except for treason, felony, or violation of their oath of office, shall be free from arrest during their attendance upon the sessions of the general assembly, were adopted.

The third paragraph on the Legislature, was then adopted—ayes, 47; nays 28—and the substitute entire as follows:

The state shall be divided into fifty senatorial districts, of compact and contiguous territory, as equal in population as possible; and each district shall be entitled to two or more members by possessing a population exceeding one senatorial ratio and three-fifths of a second ratio; and no county or city shall be entitled to more than one-sixth of the whole number of members.

The house of representatives shall consist of not less than 150 members, to be apportioned and distributed to the different counties in proportion to the population on a ratio of 25,000 inhabitants to each member, except that no county shall have less than one member and the city of Philadelphia or any county having an excess of three-fifths of said ratio over one or more ratios shall be entitled to an additional member in case the number of 150 members is not reached by the above apportionment, and counties having the largest surplus over one or more ratios shall be entitled to one additional member until the number of 150 members is arrived at.

As soon as this constitution is adopted the legislature shall apportion the state in accordance with the provisions of the two proceeding sections. Counties and the city of Philadelphia entitled to more than one member shall be divided into single districts of compact and contiguous territory, as nearly in population as possible; but no township or ward, except in the city of Philadelphia, shall be divided in the formation of a district: *Provided*, That in making such apportionment for the house of representatives in the year 1881, and every ten years thereafter, there shall be added to the ratio five hundred for each increase of seventy-five thousand inhabitants.

A Coal Mine Horror.

EXPLOSION NEAR SHAMOKIN.

Eight Dead Bodies Found.

Shamokin, Pa., June 10.—This afternoon an explosion occurred in the Henry Clay colliery, operated by the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company, near this place. The colliery had not been inspected for some time, but was always considered safe.

Conrad Drumheiser, inside boss, went into the old working, on the water level, when an explosion immediately followed, it is supposed, by fire damp being fired, which communicated with the airways from the water level into the slope below, where the men worked.

The men in this section of the coal region, not being accustomed to black damp, thought it was powder that had been set on fire. They remained in the slope until overcome with black damp, and starting to come up met a body of after damp and fell senseless and smothering. The more stronger men managed to get out and giving the alarm the others followed, and upon reaching the top of the slope fell, being overcome.

John Hayes, outside boss, hearing the alarm, immediately went to their rescue, After proceeding about 500 yards he fell face downward in a pool of water and was drowned. Enoch Magenski was found drowned by his side.

Up to ten o'clock p. m. ten dead miners have been taken out. Many of the men came from the surrounding mines to render assistance.

The excitement was intense, wives and children rushing to the scene of the disaster finding husbands and brothers dead or gasping for breath, while others were eagerly watching the arrival of friends on the slope wagons from below.

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR LIFE. STOKES GRANTED A NEW TRIAL—THE REASONS THEREFOR.

Albany June 10.—The Court of Appeals were unanimous in their opinion granting Stokes a new trial. There are two opinions written. The charge is held to be erroneous on the point that the law presumes murder from the fact of killing and calls on the prisoner to mitigate or justify. Also that there were errors in excluding the proof of the threats by the deceased to kill the prisoner also errors in permitting Mrs. *Morse* to contradict Jeunie Turner in a collateral matter which was called out in the cross-examination of Jennie, namely: As to whether she left *Mrs.* Morse against her wish and because the detectives were said to be after her soon after the homicide. There were other points discussed but these are the principal ones.

A MONSTROUS CONFESSION.

JOSEPH WALTZ, THE MURDERER OF THE SCISSORS GRINDER.

A Very Remarkable Document Written by the Murderer—Striving to Excel as a Criminal—A Study for the Metaphysicians.

CATSKILL, N. Y., June 7.—On the night of May 1, Harmon Holcher, a scissors grinder, of Albany, was murdered near this city. About the 15th ult., Joseph Waltz was arrested, charged with the crime. He is a tall, muscular youth of about 28 years. He has long, light hair, slight beard and whiskers of the same color, and clear blue eyes. He has been indicted by the Grand Jury, and his trial has been set for the December term. The following is a copy of the confession, written by himself:

JOSEPH WALTZ TO THE PUBLIC.

HOUSE OF BONDAGE, May 23, 1873.

MY DEAR OFFENDED AND EXCITED FRIENDS: I beg leave to have some reconciliation with you in order that you may no longer be in any doubt of my truthfulness in regard to the terrible, shocking, and infamous deeds that I was forced by some mysterious power to do. You were already informed of the principal and most important causes of all this agitation; but it was an impossibility for me or any one else to explain to you at that time, the minute, and at the same time most indispensible details.

One day in January last it seemed to me that there were a great many people on earth who were constantly risking their life and reputation in swindling, robbing, and deceiving their fellow-creatures, for various reasons and causes. Since that day it seemed to me as if something had planted itself in my mind, that kept urging forward to perform some grand, heroic, and enterprising feat, whether good or bad I could not say.

I tried to forget it, but it was ever before me. I began to lose much interest in my daily occupation, and the great appetite for learning, and knowledge, and wisdom, which I had was also lessened. My mind seemed to be clear, and the main object to which it was turned was to something wholly out of the common course. About two days after this I could no longer do without causing some commotion or excitement. That very night of the third day I began my first robbery!

I arose from my bed at about 1 o'clock, A. M. and went out of doors. It was warm, but very windy. I went to my room again, but could not think of going to bed; I wanted very much to rouse up something or somebody; when suddenly the thought came to surprise and cause trouble to some one. I thought of going over to the house of my nearest neighbor, Jas. B. Goetchius, and throw large stones at the door of his house and windows; when another thought flashed across me, to go to the toll gate, about half a mile off, and do something of the kind there.

WALTZ'S FIRST ROBBERY.

I put on my boots, and started for the latter in all haste. As I arrived near the place, I began to lose much of my courage, and sat down on a snowbank for some time thinking. I was about to get up and go home, and leave all in peace, when I thought of the red school house a short distance further off; my courage returned, and I was there in a few minutes. I entered a window at the east side, and found the stove red hot and the room very warm; this frightened me, thinking there might be some one dwelling in the school house. However, I entered at last, and what I did there you all know. I had just the same books at home, and could have no use for them. The reason that I took them was simply to rouse and excite the pupils and teacher.

Seeing all remain quiet, I did the same deed over again a short time after, this time leaving a note there containing remarks such as threatening their life, and using very profane language. Peace still continued, and I was not satisfied. This yearning and tempting was incessant. About a month afterward I started on another burglarious expedition. This was the Jefferson Sunday School. I entered it forcing open a blind on the south side, about 2 o'clock A. M. By this time I began to feel some sorrow for these cruel acts, and began to read some of the most pious and and best of the library books I had thus obtained by theft. They were, indeed, very good books; and having read the first one through, I began to realize and perceive my great wickedness. I was much comforted, and read several more with good result. But I could not feel easy. I next broke open and robbed the school house on the Athens road and the one at Leeds. After that I wanted to repent, and was about to confess my crimes to the Rev. Father O'Driscoll and Mr. A. M. Osborn, a Catskill lawyer, when I saw the following glowing notice, in the Catskill Recorder, which was probably the reason that I lost all desire to make an open confession of my guilt, for it was stated in such a singular and inciting manner that it seemed to relieve me of my sorrow and distress and rouse up the old desire to do further mischief:

"The school house in Leeds was broken open on Tuesday night, and in the morning the contents of the desks, the furniture, maps, &c., were found piled promiscuously on the floor. A letter was left stating the determination to commit depredations—said they had commenced at the small school house on the Athens road (the one that was burned last night) —and that they were on their way West, &c. They claim to be in the service of Belial—and no doubt are right here."

As a counter-irritant I then read the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth chapters of St. Matthew, and retired to my night's rest, much relieved of my uneasiness; but my great sins could never be hidden or dropped from my mind, and a spark of this intense desire to perform some unnatural exploit was still smouldering in my brains.

THE SCISSOR GRINDER.

About the last of April we were visited by an old friend of ours from Albany, who went about sometimes in the spring as a scissors grinder. He was an honest, upright man, respected by all who knew him. We gladly invited him on this evening to supper, and that he could pass the night with us. After supper we had kept up a pleasant and delightful conversation with each other, as is usually the case with true friends that have not seen each other for a long time; and in this way was that evening passed.

We showed our friend on a sofa, on which were placed some quilts and blankets for a covering. My parents then retired up stairs. I was now the only one up, and sat down by the table and read for about half an hour, when I felt sleepy and was about to enter my room, when suddenly I was aroused from all sleepiness by this strong sensation in my mind to execute some uncommon or unnatural and inhuman juggle. The power was much stronger and more sudden than I had ever experienced it before. I wanted to relieve myself of it, but I was utterly helpless. I began to become very hot, my ears were wringing, and my heart beat very loud and quick for a short time, and the hair on my head seemed to be standing upright. All this lasted hardly a minute, when I began to become cool again, and everything was very quiet. I took up a small Testament and began to read. I had scarcely finished the first verse when some violent and electric force swept past my face. It was like a flash of lightning, if it could have been directly before my eyes, and without any noise. I dropped my arm and book with a loud clap on the little table before me. I began to shake and tremble in every limb. Great fear seized me for a little while, after which everything seemed to run into my brains. I sat a few moments on my bed in great confusion. Then I went out of doors, lamp in hand, and searched for an axe or hatchet, and went back into my room. I could think of nothing but of

STRIKING SOME ONE ON THE HEAD.

I pressed my forehead against a pane of glass, thinking the sudden cold would have some effect in producing a different sensation, but all in vain. I turned down the lamp very low, took up the hatchet and entered the room of my friend, the scissors grinder, who was sleeping soundly. I placed the lamp on the floor directly below his head. I then cautiously bent over him to see in what position his head lay. I took the hatchet and raised it up to the height of the ceiling.

I was about to turn away and leave the man in peace, when I was again seized by the demon, and was forced to raise the hatchet and give the fatal blow; but it seemed as if the strength and force of the blow that I was about to implant in the head of the peaceful sleeper had all entered into the handle of the hatchet. I withheld the blow, took up the lamp and hatchet and went back to my own room, greatly troubled in mind and spirit. I was about to give a loud scream, but I had no strength for it. I sat there as helpless as a babe, when all at once a painful thrill or sting pierced my heart and brains and roused me up like a maniac. I took the lamp and hatchet up once more and entered the room of the sleeping man, placing the lamp where I did before and raising the hatchet quickly, but my heart failed me. My forehead became wet with perspiration and I stood there in delirium swinging the hatchet up and down above the head of the man, when at length I struck the man on the forehead! but the blow seemed to have no force as I dealt it. He breathed with a deep voice, and doubting of its fatality I struck him twice with the cutting part of the hatchet, not knowing for certain where I hit him, and sank fainting and senseless on the floor. When consciousness returned and I beheld the dire scene, the mangled body, the pools of blood, and the awful thought of murder, I sank back again with a feeling of pain and horror. I then wanted to go off and cast myself into a bottomless gulf and bury myself out of sight of the world. With these thoughts I walked back and forth in the room in a very confused or deranged manner for some time; then with a fierce and energetic perception in mind and body, I went to the dismal room, took up the corpse, carried it out and laid it down beside a low stone fence. I then wrapped the body in the blanket, and laid many small flat stones around to conceal it, lisped a short prayer, and departed to the house. There I began to clear off all traces of blood, and to carry the boots, coat, hat, &c., off under the barn. The machine I also carried off and placed behind a fence in the bushes, and covered it up with brush and stones. I then went to bed, but in five minutes my parents came down, and began their work as usual. I got up again, and went to the barn to help feed the stock, when father asked me what it was he heard some time in the night, as if some one were gurgling or breathing with something in the throat.

I told him that I heard it, too, but that I could not account for it, and it was probably the habit of this man to do something of the kind, as he told us the previous evening of his having a bad cold. And now the thought came to me of my wicked lie and of having thus deceived my good, honest father.

The scissor grinder was soon missed, and we found faint traces of blood about the floor and on one of the blankets, when my parents became greatly excited, and when they found the blankets, quilt and pillow missing, they were astonished beyond measure. They looked at me and found me in equal surprise. They then thought that this bad man had taken the quilts and made off with them. Father went in search of him along the road toward Athens, but he could find no trace or vestige. He had too much work to do to spend any more time searching for him or the things. Father went to see the constable. But all remained quiet, and I began to think myself clear of all suspicion.

That night I began digging a grave in such a manner and on such a place that it would be impossible to find it again. I carried the corpse to it on a wheelbarrow. Having laid it carefully in and wrapped it in the blanket, I knelt at the end of the grave and prayed for an hour and a half to God for the protection and repose of the soul of my friend whom I had thus caused to leave this world unprepared and without a last look or parting word to his bereaved and afflicted wife, and children, and friends. This being done I covered up the remains of my friend in great sorrow, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, and proceeded to the house in a very broken-hearted condition. I then locked every thing up in a trunk and went up to the barn again, took up the clothes and carried them down the lot and hid them. What I did then I do not to this day know, for the sun was shining and I found myself sitting at the foot of the grave of my departed friend.

When the long and tedious day drew close I wrote a letter by the influence of the same visionary agent, and was astonished, not a little, when I read it to myself. I then tried to copy it on a separate paper, but when I had it finished I dropped to the floor with a loud ringing and sibiliant sound in my head, where I must have been during the night, for in the morning I found the little table upset against the bed and myself leaning against the door with a chair over me! When I endeavored to get up I could hardly bend a finger or limb, being as rigid and inflexible as death. Thus I lay helpless until the fiery thought returned to preform the grand imposing, or majestic work, moral or tragic! Before this thought every morbid feeling fled.

My hands became red as fire, and with some pain in straightening my arms and back I arose. I felt after I had killed the man that it was not the great deed I wanted to do, for I was greatly disgusted and terror-stricken and overcome with sorrow and greif for having caused the untimely death of my friend! and had lost all thoughts and desires of ever doing so awful and terrible a thing! After this I passed many nights sitting on the grave, for my sorrow became so great, the burden of sins so heavy, and my wounded spirit so restless, that I did not know half the time what I was about. I often walked off a little way, and then turned suddenly around and went back again to the spot, and wanted to do something, but never could think what.

In about two weeks the scissor grinder's wife accompanied by a youth, came to our house to inquire for him. I hurried to the barn and hid myself, for I could not appear before them in such a broken-hearted condition. The following night when all was quiet, I took everything in my trunk which belonged to the lost man, and hid them at diverse places. The books, &c., I placed in boxes, and buried them also. A day or two after this the search began. The officers, D. P. Bennett, Charles Ernst, and others, finding the floor and sofas stained with blood, immediately suspected me of having killed the man. I wanted to "own up," and tell them the whole truth on the spot, but I had not the courage. I began to defend myself by telling dreadful lies, that gave me such a pain within that I came near fainting several times. From this time I did nothing but lie to the highest officer down to the truest friend. Oh! the dreadful sting my soul received as I again denied my guilt before the venerable Justice! My dear, innocent father was taken with me, for the first time in all our life, into bondage. I requested of Sheriff D. P. Bennett and J. H. Meech the permission and liberty of going to the farm accompanied by my father, promising them that I would throw the full light into the whole mystery, but they coldly refused to do anything of the kind, telling me that such a thing was not allowed. Afterward they let me go, but I revealed nothing at that time; but I have now told you, my friends of this whole mournful event. And I am, by the grace of my heavenly Father, that I received through the mercy of His only begotton Son, Our Lord and Saivour Jesus Christ, prepared to die, and prepared to live in blessed peace. JOSEPH WALTZ.

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We send an elegant Chromo, mounted and ready for framing, free to every Agent for

UNDERGROUND

OR

LIFE BELOW THE SURFACE

BY THOS. W. KNOX.

942 Pages Octavo. 150 Fine Engravings.

Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode Working them; Under-currents of Society; Gambling and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; The Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Down in the Depths of the Sea; Strange Stories of the Detection of crime.

The book treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling hells; life in prison; Stories of exiles; adventures among Indians; journeys through Sewers and Catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the inquisition; wonderful burglaries; underworld of the great cities, etc., etc.

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A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
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LOWEST CASH PRICES!

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THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

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(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

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PURE DRUGS
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CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

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and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

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Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

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WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES. Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

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IN

MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. McMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you.

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

feb20.3m.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
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and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, least of Bridge, Millheim.

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Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. R. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

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Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.

mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my30tf

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OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JUNE 19, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—The new Citizens' Band, of Boalsburg, will be a success, and a lively interest is taken in it by the people of that town. From the persons composing this new band, we know it will be a credit to Boalsburg. Mr. Isreal Young is the leader.

—We must say that since the local option act went into operation we have witnessed less drunkenness, in this section of the state than at any other like period of time previous. All credit to the landlords if it is the result of an observance of the law on their part. We know men with whom drunkenness was frequent before, to have been sober ever since.

—At Hoffer Bro's cheap store, you always find new goods. Their stock is always kept full and complete, it is necessary for them to do this in order to accommodate their numerous customers. Small profits and quick sales, is their motto, and the bargains to be had of them are the best in the county.

—People are wondering who are candidates for county offices and who are not. Some allege this and that one is a candidate and others deny it. As the time for making nominations is not many weeks distant, candidates should have their names announced, which will settle that matter and prevent misunderstanding.

—Drunk by name and practice.—Drunk and James Drunk, were arrested at Harrisburg, a few days ago for drunkenness. This is almost as funny as Sober were arrested for being drunk.

—A man owning a piece of ground has it in fee simple to the earth's centre, where it runs to a fine point, and he becomes joined with all other owners of real estate.

—Doctor Hoover of Lewistown was sent to the asylum a short time ago.

—We regret to learn that Judge Burchfield is very ill, in consequence of the amputation of one of his limbs, on Saturday, 5th, from injuries which he sustained some time previous.

—The annual election of directors of the L. C. & S. C. railroad, was held at Philadelphia, on 10th inst., and resulted in electing the old board, with one exception, Mr. Kneas being chosen a director in place of Mr. Roberts. The board resolved to push on the work of grading with renewed vigor, and we are assured that an increased force of hands will be sent to the mountains, where the heavy work exists. The lack of funds was the cause of the light force that has been operating for the last few months. The Beaver Dam tunnel is under fair headway, being nearly half through. But the great obstacle and threatened delay is presented by Paddy Mountain, which has thus far not proven solid enough for tunneling, and it is feared that instead of penetrating that mountain a cut will become necessary, at enormous cost of time and labor. Such a cut would be some 125 feet in depth with a width of top about 300 feet sloping to the road bed to a widthof 16 feet to render it secure against slides.

The President and Chief Engineer were authorized to make arrangement for the ballasting, laying of ties, procure iron and have the track laid from Mifflinburg to Laurel Run, a distance of about nine miles —and on the Western end, from the terminus at Penn's Railroad near Tyrone to Pennsylvania Furnace, a distance of about eighteen miles.

The track laying will be continued as fast as the graduation, masonry and bridging are finished. The annual report shows a good condition of the finances, and that the part of road completed and in operation pays beyond expectations. During the year ending Dec 31, 1873, 29,729 passengers were carried over the road

—Rev. D. H. Leitzell, has accepted a call from the Lutheran charge, at Curtisville, Clarion county, and intends removing thither next week. Success to him.

—Rev. A. A. Kerlin, has been engaged to supply the pulpit of the Lutheran congregation of Stonevalley, for six months. Success to him.

—Monday and Tuesday were very warm.

—Parties wanting clothing, notions &c are invited to call at the clothing store in Milroy, prices low, see advt.

—The Mosquito and Fly Screen, for windows, is a cheap and convenient article for keeping these pests out of rooms.

We have tried them. See advertisemnt of J. W. Boughton, in another column.

—If any of our lady readers are annoyed by the worms that sometimes infest flower pots, they can get rid of them by putting an ounce of ammonia into a gallon of warm water and watering the plants with it once a week.—*Ex.*

—A dastardly attempt was made on last Monday afternoon 9th, to fire the planing mill recently purchased by the Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Co. by setting fire to a pile of shavings just outside the building. Fortunately it was discovered in season to prevent any damage.—*Republican.*

—In counting up outstanding subscriptions for Reporter, the other day, we found $2500 due us! This is all in sums ranging from 2 to $10. Now what are *you* going to do about it?

—The agent of the Superior Mower will give a trial of that machine, at the Old Fort, on Tuesday, June 24th. An invitation is respectfully extended to all, farmers in particular, to be present, and witness the operation. The field will be open to all other competitors with their machines, subject to the rules laid down for the occasion.

JOHN H. ODENKIRK,
Agent for Centre Co.

The Utica Steam Engine Company (formerly Wood & Mann) is the largest Steam Engine works in the United States. They have their machine, boiler, blacksmith, and steam forge shops, brass foundry and pattern shop, all complete of their kind. They have now in successful operation over 2,500 engines, while the rapid increase of their business and the growing demand for their work affords conclusive evidence of the favor with which it is every where received, and the universal satisfaction it gives. All their machinery combines beauty of design, perfection of workmanship and material, and in point of efficiency, durability, strength and economy, it is unsurpassed—*Iron World,*

For the Reporter.

Mrs. Dr. Neff's yard is so beautifully decorated, with delicious flowers, that no one can possibly help admiring it. The fragrant odor and the present appearance of the flowers is sufficient to cheer the most sad hearted, when we notice how well it is divided into beds, and how perfectly free from impurities, we must confess that none but a botanist could keep so beautiful a yard.

Beware of your drugs. George Young, who lives a short distance west of our town, greatly endangered his life by taking a dose of sugar of lead, thinking that it was salts. However, we are glad to say, that our friend, Mr. Young, made a lucky escape.

—Bill Brown, in last weeks Republican, advertises for 20 girls—gracious has he turned Mormon?

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

—The chicken disease is ravaging this place and is almost depopulating the hen roosts.

Hereafter Penn twp. teachers will be paid according to their qualifications. The directors have at last hit the nail on the head by grading teachers salaries, with the right of placing those who receive the highest wages over the largest schools.

Work is still progressing on the tunnel South east of this place. The blasting of rocks can be plainly heard in town.

The circus which exhibited here last week was a thin affair and was but poorly attended. The man with "ye" game of cards was along and relieved some verdant ones of their surplus cash and others of their watches. Experience is a dear school and none but fools learn therein.

Geo. Foote, the Berichter man, is said to be the best base bawler in town. He can strike harder, catch better, count out quicker, and run faster (only he runs so long on one place) than any other man belonging to the club.

A little daughter of Jonth. Kreamer, of this place was severely injured on Saturday last, by falling from a beam in the barn, on a wagon which was standing below, a distance of about ten feet.

Aaronsburg is happy over the prospect of getting a new store and hotel.

Since the circus, our town boys dont set up the ice-cream as often as they used to. They complain of strapped pocket books and empty watch fobs.

Fourth of July, is almost here and as yet nothing has been done to celebrate the day, which breathed into existence, this great and powerful nation. Let not a time honored custom of almost a century die out. Let our motto be

"We come, we come, a little band.
As children of the nation,
We are joined in heart, we are joined in hand.
To keep the Declaration."

E. G.

—The circus that passed through here last week, did not make their expenses at Mifflinburg, Millheim or Bellefonte.

MARRIAGES.

On 10th, by Rev. Robert Hamill, George L. Lee to Nannie Kemp, both of Centre Hill.

HAYRAKES.—IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All farmers having a Laurelton Hayrake, are hereby respectfully notified, that the undersigned is willing to put the NOVELTY RAKE alongside of it, for trial, on condition that the Rake doing its work in the most satisfactory manner be purchased. I have ordered 40 Novelty rakes this season, and the greater portion are already engaged, and persons desiring to purchase a Hayrake can have the Novelty on trial, and where it does not render satisfaction, the person having it on trial, is not obliged to take it. The undersigned also has for sale a No. 2 Dodge Reaper, which he will sell under peak, as he is not agent for the above machine this season. All orders by mail attended to.

PHILIP MERSINGER,
Centre Hall, Pa.
june 19-3t.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts and Expenditures of Potter School District for the year ending June 2nd, 1873.

Fred Kurtz, Treasurer in account.

Gross amt. of tax dupli. cate for school and building purposes		$5281 83
Outstanding tax	$547 51	
Bal on J Bitner due bill	101 62	
Bal due at settlement June 1872	690 47	
Note of Phil. Durst	10 96	
Due bill M'f'g comp.	41 48	
Order of W Stump on m'f'g comp	60 00	
Amt. received from Benner twp., tuition	20 48	
Amt received Jno Farner col for 1871	213 20	
State appropriation for 1872	407 34	
Amt received from A Reesman on lumber	5 00	
Amt received from tax payers with abatement	3278 80	
Amt received without abatement	155 52	
Amt received from D F Luse, col to date	1300 00	
Int. on Phil. Durst note	34 85	
Total receipts		$6319 70

EXPENDITURES.

Paid teachers' salary	3273 44	
" for lot, deed and surveying for school house at Churchville	102 00	
" H K Smith for new school house and posts for fencing lot	1105 00	
" S S Farner first payment for school house at Centre Hall	600 00	
" B. & S. S RR. Co., for 30590 lbs coal	43 34	
" Shortlidge & Co for 13570 lbs coal	41 12	
" J. R. & C. T. Alexander for 4180 lbs coal	13 58	
" for hauling coal	65 84	
" for wood furnished at 10 school houses	158 00	
" for kindling wood	14 00	
" Durst & Harlacher rent for school room Centre Hall 1st month	8 00	
" Henry Royer lease of school lot	1 50	
" Samuel Stover for 2 coal stoves	42 00	
" A Reesman for stove, pipe, elbows, and repairing stove	27 65	
" for repairing school-houses, & furniture	73 79	
" for glass, brooms, bolts locks, buckets, &c, for all the school houses in the district	60 92	
" S S Farner for building two coal boxes	16 00	
" for Penn's District Register	5 00	
" Geo Stover for filling duplicate	5 00	
" Fred Kurtz for advertising	8 50	
" Centre Hall m'f'g comp for repairing stove	7 51	
" J. J. Arney for stationary and postage	1 00	
" salary for Sec stationary and postage	31 00	
5 per cent. abatement on $3278.80	163 94	
Commission of Treasurer 2 per cent. on $5703 19	114 16	
		$5986 29
Balance in Treasury		$333 41
M'f'g company note	52 49	
Jno Bitner note	20 00	
Phil. Durst note	10 83	
Cash	250 09	
Bal. in and due treasury.		333 41
Outstanding tax in duplicate for 1871, Jno. Farner col	66 59	
Exoneration and errors	84 79	
Due Treasurer		11 80
" from Benner twp tuition	20 52	
" from Harris twp tuition	11 40	
" from Gregg "	22 80	
Outstanding tax for 1872 D F Luse col	547 51	
Total in and due treasury from sources		$947 44

PETER HOFFER, *President.*
W. W. ROYER, *Sec'y.*

We the undersigned Auditors have examined the above accounts, and find them to be correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. W. LOVE,
JAS. MCLINTIC,
J. M. GILLILAND,
Auditors.
june 12-3t

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JOHN F. HECKMAN,
Adm'r.
junh 12-6t

President Grant, it is said has done more traveling since he has been President than all the other Presidents together during their terms of office, and it is probably a correct guess.—*Ex.*

And he received more presents; appointed more relatives to office; connected with more jobs; pardoned more thieves and ballot-box stuffers and used the official patronage to promote his own interests more than all the other Presidents together; besides he signed the salary grab bill by which he is to receive for four years as much as was paid to Washington, Jackson and others, for eight years service

CORSICA IN ASHES.—The village of Corsica, located on the Erie turnpike about midway between Brookville and Strattonvill was nearly destroyed by fire on the afternoon of the 2d. Over forty buildings including stores, hotels and dwellinge valued at over one hundred thousand dollars were burned. But a small portion of the property was insured.

Keep it before the people, that the late radical congress raised salaries as follows:

President	$ 25,000	$ 50,000
Vice President	8,000	10,000
Speaker	5,000	10,000
Chief Justice	6,500	10,000
Associate Jus....8	48,000	80,000
Cab't 7 Members	56,000	70,000
Assistant Sec'y 7	21,000	42,000
Con. 241 members	1,205,000	
New Con. 291		2,182,500
Senate	370,000	675,000
Delegates	50,000	108,000
Total annu'l sal'r's	$1,784,500	$3,210,00

All the Modoc prisoners have been removed to Fort Klamath.

Gen. Davis had made preparations to hang the leaders when he received orders to stop, and with a little delay in the orders from Washington would proven too late.

An enterprising individual writes to the government from Tiffin, Ohio, offering to pay $60,000 for the privilege of exhibiting Captain Jack throughout the country during the period of sixty days.

SOMETHING NEW! Mr. J. C. Springer has opened, at Centre Hall, opposite the bank, an ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY and SHAVING SALOON! Nicely flavored Icecream to be had every Saturday, and a full assortment of Confectioneries and Cigars always on hand.

Call in if you want a nice, clean Shave, or wish your hair trimmed in style. Mr. S. will be thankful for a liberal share of public patronage. 19julm

The Undeveloped West; or, Five Years in the Territories: being a complete History of that vast Region between the Mississippi and the Pacific, its Resources, Climate, Inhabitants, Natural Curiosities, &c., Life and Adventure on Prairies, Mountains, and the Pacific Coast, with 240 illustrations, from original sketches and photographic views of the scenery, cities, lands, mines, people and curiosities of the great West. By J. H. Beadle, western correspondent of the Cincinnati Commaercial, and author of "Life in Utah." NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

The specimen pages of the above work now upon our table, show that it will be a book far better even than expressed in above paragraph. The illustrations, are first class, and its pages are full of that which is calculated to entertain and interest any reader. It cannot fail to become a popular work.

JUST READY and FOR SALE AT THE

Clothing Store.

Milroy. A choice assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Fine Black, Blue and other Cloth Dress Suits, Cassimere Dress and business suits.

Linen Pants,
and Vests,
White, Duck Vests,
Alpaca Coats, Pants,
and Overalls for
working men.

Men's and Boys Hats, latest styles of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

TRUNKS, VALISES, and a full stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods. Prices Low. Come and examine for yourselves, and buy at the Milroy Clothing Store.
jun19tf ZEB. KRISE & BRO.

FARMERS AND TEAMSTERS,

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

Curtis' Zink Collar Pads, pronounced by all who have used it, to be the best Collar Pad ever invented.

They are warranted to cure the worst case of sore neck on horses.

For sale by
W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19jun3m at Millheim & Milroy.

The Weekly Sun.

ONLY $1 A YEAR. 8 PAGES.

The Best Family Paper.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Agricultural Paper.—The Weekly New York Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Political Paper—The Weekly N. Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Newspaper.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

Has All the News.—The Weekly N. Y Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Story Paper.—The Weekly N Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Fashion Reports in the Weekly N. Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Market Reports in the Weekly N. Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Cattle Reports in the Weekly N. Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

The Best Paper in Every Respect.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun—8 pages, $1 a year. Send your Dollar. Address,
THE SUN, New York city.
June 19-6t.

WOOD CARPETS

The Best substitute for Oil Cloths, Mattings and Carpets.
Also, Boughton's PATENT ADJUSTABLE

NURSERY GATE

and Window Bar, to prevent accidents to children. Will fit any door, window or stairway. Price from $1 25 to $2 25.
Also, Boughton's PATENT ADJUSTABLE

MOSQUITO & FLY SCREEN,

will fit any
WINDOW OR DOOR.

Price for windows, with netting and fixtures complete, from 60 cents to $1 50. For doors, with netting and fixtures complete, $2 50 to $4 00.

J. W. Boughton,
1200 Chestnut Street, Phil'a.
june19-3m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Christopher Moyer, of Penn twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

B. F. PHILIPS,
S. J. HERRING
June 12-6t Executors.

Imitating the Savages.

Modoc Prisoners Massacred Near Lost River.

San Francisco, June 9.—Despatches from Boyle's Camp, dated yesterday, relate the particulars of an atrocious massacre of Modoc prisoners, supposed to have been perpetrated by Oregon volunteers. On Saturday morning James Fairchild and about a dozen other men left Fairchild's Ranche, Cottonwood Creek, with seventeen Modoc captives, including women and children, and Shack Nasty Jim, Bogus Charley, Tehee Jack, Pony and Little John. The Indians were in a wagon drawn by four mules. At the crossing at Lost River the party encountered a body of Oregon volunteers, under command of Capt. Hiser. The soldiers gathered about the wagon and questioned Fairchild. The latter told them the Indians were all Hot Creeks except Little John, and that there were no charges against them. Fairchild undertook to push on to Boyle's Camp, near Crawley's.

The Escort Overpowered,

On the road Fairchild noticed two men ahead riding to Rocky Point, as if to intercept him. When the team approached the two men one of them presented a needle gun at Fairchild saying, "Get down, you old white headed——— ———"

"By What authority?" said Fairchild.

"By mine. I am going to kill the Indians and you to," was the reply.

The leader caught hold of the mules and unhitched, them, cutting the harness. Fairchild clinging to the lines leaped to the ground. The poor wretches implored for mercy, and begged Fairchild to save them. The warriors were unarmed and knew that resistance was useless. They were the coolest in the party, although fearing inevitable death, but the women and children shrieked, groaned, and wept piteously. Fairchild had nothing but a small pistol, and six inches from his ear was the muzzle of a needle gun. He says that the tears came into his eyes, and that he mingled his entreaties with those of the Modocs in hopes that the massacre might be avoided. He adds:

The Massacre Begun.

"It was a terrible scene—one I never shall forget. I shudder when I think of what I saw and heard. The fearful voices of those women and children still ring in my ears. But the cowardly hounds were not to be balked. A shot, and Little John lay dead in the wagon, with a bullet in his brain. The mules dashed away with Fairchild, who became entangled in the lines. Five more shots were fired in rapid succession, by which Tehee Jack, Pony, and Mooch were killed, and Little John's squaw frightfully wounded in the shoulder. Away ahead on the road, in the direction of Boyle's Camp, a cloud of dust was perceived, indicating the approach of a train. The murderers espied the dust, and shortly afterward were riding away. Sergt. Murphy of Battery G, Fourth Artillery, with ten men and a teamster, came up to the scene of the massacre. The Sergeant took charge of affairs and remained with his men on the ground."

Who Committed the Murders.

Fairchild, a teamster, and the wounded squaw with her two children came in at 2 o'clock this morning. Fairchild reached Gen. Davis' headquarters and related his story. Teams with an escort were at once sent to bring the prisoners, dead and alive. No steps were taken for the apprehension of the felons who performed the bloody work. It is generally supposed that the guilty parties were Oregon volunteers. Fairchild is of that opinion himself. The warriers killed were not charged with murder. Those who know them best say that they have only participated in open fights. Every one here condemns the affair as atrocious and without excuse. There is no doubt but that the murders were carried out upon a carefully arranged plan, as Fairchild noticed horsemen on the road ahead and behind him when the shots were fired. Had John Fairchild instead of James been present another murder might have been added to the list, as the Oregonians are bitter in their hatred to John, the old man, and other Californians.

The Warm Spring Indians have only a few weeks longer to serve.

Sergt. Clinton is fast failing.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, is agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

NOTICE!—H. D. VAN PELT & CO. are building a few FIRST CLASS REAPERS and MOWERS, for this season's trade, which they warrant in every respect equal and in some respects superior to any Machine offered in this market, and which they propose to SELL for a little LESS MONEY than any other Machines are sold at. Persons wishing GOOD MACHINES, with the advantages of any repairs handy at home, will do well to examine our Machines before purchasing foreign ones. We will put them all out on trial. 15mym2

—LIME!—Mr. George Koch has taken charge of the Lime kiln, near Centre Hall and will constantly keep on hand a good quality of Lime. Mr. Koch can be found at the kiln at any time during the day, to wait upon customers. myl5

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

2 good Cigars for	5cts
White sugars per pound	13cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30cts
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	50cts
Best Black Navy tobacco	50cts
" double thick and bright and black	35cts
Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound	80cts
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	17cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts
Large size dairy Salt per sack	15cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,25 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

opposite the Bush House. All kinds of whole packages at less prices.

THE NEW GAME AND FISH LAW.—Many changes were made in the Game and Fish laws during the last session of the Legislature. That our readers may be thoroughly posted on these points, and thus avoid making themselves liable to a prosecution through ignorance of the law, we publish the following summary of the late act defining the time and manner in which fish and game of various kinds may be taken within the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GAME.

No person shall pursue or kill any deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of January, in any year. The pursuit of deer with dogs is forbidden at all times. Trapping of deer, except for family use, is also forbidden. The penalty for the violation of the above law is a fine of $50. Any constable or town official may kill any dog that habitually pursues deer, and the owner thereof is liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer or fawn killed by such dog. *Provided*, That so much of this section as prohibits the running of deer with dogs shall not apply to the counties of Centre, Clinton, Fayette, Schuykill and Wyoming.

Gray, Black and Fox Squirrels may be killed only from the first day of July until the first day of January, in each year. The penalty for violation of this act is a fine of $5 for each squirrel killed out of season.

Rabbits may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of February, in any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $5, for each rabbit so killed. Hunting rabbits with a ferret is forbidden under a penalty of $10 for each rabbit so killed.

Wild Turkeys may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of January of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Turkey so killed.

Snipe may be killed from the first day of September until the twenti[eth] day of April of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Snipe so killed.

Woodcock may be killed from the first day of August until the first day of January of any year. Penalty of $10 for each Woodcock killed out of season.

Field Plover may be killed from the first day of August until the first day January. Penalty of $10 for each Plover killed out of season.

No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any Quail or Virginia Partridge, except only from the first day of November until the first day of January of any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Partridge so killed.

No person shall kill or trap or have in their possession after the same is killed, any Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Lark, Swallow, Cat-bird, Blue-bird, or any other insectiverous bird, at any time, under a penalty of $5 for each bird so killed.

No person shall rob or destroy the nest or eggs of any wild bird, excepting such birds as are destructive of game and insectiverous birds, under a penalty of $10 for each offence.

No person shall, at any time or place, take any Wild Turkey, Partridge or Quail, or Woodcock by means of any blind, trap, net or any device whatever, under a penalty of $10 for every bird so taken. *Provided* that nothing in this section shall prevent the trapping of game, for propagation or preservation over winter, from the 20th of December to the 1st day of February next following.

Shooting on Sunday is forbidden under a penalty of $10.

FISH.

No corporation shall throw any culm or coal lirt into any of the waters of this State under penalty of $50 for each offence, in addition to liability for all damages inflicted.

No person shall at any time catch any speckled trout with any device, save only with hook and line, or place any set-lines in waters inhabited by them, under a penalty for $25 for each offence.

It shall not be lawful for any person to place any set-net across any of the canals, creeks or rivulets, of this State, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In any waters of this State inhabited by trout or bass, it shall not be lawful to catch fish with any net the meshes of which shall not be over three inches, under a penalty of $25.

Salmon or speckled trout may be caught from the first day of April until the fifteenth day of August of each year. Penalty for taking out of season, $10.

Any person trespassing on any preserve or fish pond is liable to a penalty of $100 to the owner, in addition to damages.

Bass and pike may be caught from the first day of June until the first day of March, with a hook and line. The penalty for taking out of season, or in any other manner than by hook or line, $25 for each offence.

No person shall catch any trout, bass or other fish in any of the waters of this state by shutting or drawing small nets or seins therein, when the water shall be partly or wholly drawn off, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In all cases where the shooting of game or catching of fish is prohibited in any county or counties, for a fixed term of years, by special act, nothing in the above act shall be constructed to alter or invalidate such special acts.

It shall be the duty of the Mayors and Burgesses of the cities and towns of this Commonwealth, to require their police and constabulary force, and it is hereby made their duty, and also the duty of the clerks of markets of said towns and cities, to search out and arrest all persons violating any of the provisions of this act. Any person having a knowledge of any of these provisions may make information of the same, and one-half of the penalty shall go to the informer.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

SOMETHING NEW.

An elegant Album for 25 cents holding 24 full sized cards bound in full gilt cover and sold at the low price of 25 cents, suitable for the pocket or centre table. Order a sample, sent by mail post paid on receipt of 25 cents. 3 for 60 cents, or 6 for $1.

Address, Burrow & Co
Baltimore, MD

Agents wanted. Catalogues of Books' Pictures &c sent free.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye.....75.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,65....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 65.....Corn 42.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 0 50

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER,
17aprdm Potters Mills.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Love, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

ELIZ. H. LOVE,
OLIVER K. LOVE.
may 15 6t Admr's.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

☞He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain.* my8-73-tf.

EDWARD J. EVANS & CO.,
NURSERYMEN & SEEDSMEN,
York, Pa.

☞Catalogues Mailed to Applicants.☜

Refer (by permission) to
Hon. J. S. Black, Washington, D. C.,
Weiser, Son & Carl, Bankers, York, Pa.
june 5-6m.

15,000 BOLTS OF WALL PAPER!

Now on exhibition at Millheim and Milroy Hardware Stores. About 85 different patterns.

PRICES RANGING FROM 10 CENTS TO $1.00 PER BOLT.

Beautiful Gilt Paper at one dollar
Panel Paper and Parlor
Decorations.

A reasonable credit will be given to responsible parties for paper, for 5 per cent. deducted from prices for cash. Prices are the same at both Stores.
apr 3 4m. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

Great Reduction In Prices Of Note Paper.

We are now prepared to furnish Note paper at prices far below any that have ever before been offered at retail in this county.

Best quality Commercial note paper at 15 cts per quire
Second best do at 12 cts per quire
Third best do at 10 cts per quire

Purchasers will find this to be of the same quality heretofore sold in this place for 25, 20, and 15 cts per quire, but having bought our paper at extremely low figures, we desire to give our customers the full benefit of the reduction.

Look At This!!

Initial Paper With Chromo!

French Initial paper	15 cts	per box
Plain white	20 "	"
Rose tint	25 "	"
Two tints	40 "	"

With a handsome chromo given away with each 40 cent box.

JAMES WELCH & CO.,
20 mar tf Opposite Bush House.

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

SUMMER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid Gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WM. WOLF.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE

Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength. Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments at Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octave Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) There we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Ryder Organ..... $225.00
WM. GALBRAITH, Ryder Organ..... 140.00

LEMONT.

DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ..... $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Ryder Organ..... 140.00

AARONSBURG.

WM. ETTINGER, Ryder Organ..... $240.00

BOALSBURG.

MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion..... $130.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address,
RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE, Lock Haven, Pa.

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.
and all other kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

full line of

NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE, STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce. By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

Shortlidge & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN

Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.

jan30 73
Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10,73

CENTRAL HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chest

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Maggot Fly.

HON. L. A. MORRILL read a paper before the Farmers' Club, in which he said: Sheep during the summer months are subjected to extreme annoyance from flies, principally the gad-fly, and the several varieties of worm, or maggot-flies. Fine-wooled sheep, from the compactness of their wool, do not suffer from the attacks of the latter, unless from scours or wounds, but the French long-wooled varieties are especially exposed. The insects passing under the name of fly, though most troublesome in July and August, attack sheep from May to September inclusive, depositing their eggs among the wool, in general about the tail, the roots of the horns, or any part which affords, from its filthy condition, a prospect of suitable provision for the maggot. When the eggs are hatched, a process which is, in sultry weather, almost instantaneous, the maggot invades the skin, and speedily brings the adjacent parts into a fit state for the reception of succeeding members of its species. The backs of long-wooled sheep are, from their exposure, more liable to be selected by the flies as a receptacle for their eggs than the corresponding parts in such as are covered by a short, thick fleece. No sooner has the maggot begun its operations than the sheep becomes uneasy and restless, rubbing itself on fences and trees, and endeavoring by every means in its power to free itself from the annoyance. Teased by the constant irritation, fever soon sets in, and if the sheep is not relieved by the shepherd's aid, death will inevitably follow.

To ward off the attacks of flies, various substances obnoxious to them have been recommended. Tar, with spirits of turpentine, may be applied about the ears, horns, and tail; while others prefer a little melted butter or lard, thickened with flour or sulphur, put along the sheep's back, which is, on the authority of Blacklock, an effectual preventive. I have preferred a mixture of tar and turpentine to anything else, as nothing is so abhorent to all insects as the odor of turpentine. Sheep farmers cannot be too vigilant during the summer months, and if any of their flocks are affected with scours or wounds they should be got up without any delay and the above application made. Rams should be still more closely watched, especially the Saxons and Merinos, whose pugnacious tempers incline them so frequently to battle, often inflicting wounds around the bases of the horns which are certain to call the flies. Many valuable rams have been lost from this cause, which watchfulness might have prevented.

F. D. Curtis—I have had some experience with those maggots. They are apt to appear after wet weather. I noticed after a long spell of wet, sultry weather, that one of my bucks was afflicted as Mr. Morrill represents. I examined him and found that he was covered with millions of the maggots. I tried rubbing them off with a shingle, but abandoned that, and went to bathing with spirits of turpentine; that killed them. He was a valuable animal, and lived for many years afterward.

S. E. Todd—I would recommend common pine tar as being equally as good if not better than spirits of turpentine, and not so harsh.

H. E. Cotton—I like Mr. Todd's tar idea, especially if the tar is thinned with spirits of turpentine.

Household Notes.

WHITEWASH.—The Lighthouse Board sends out the following recipe: Slake half a bushel of unslaked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a paste; half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes.

TO PRESERVE EGGS PERFECTLY FRESH for six or eight months, beat up the white of an egg, with a little salt (a saltspoonful is scrupulous enough), and three spoonfuls of cold water. As soon after the eggs are laid, and while still warm (if possible) paint them over with the above with a large camel's hair brush, taking care that the whole surface is painted, then place upon blotting-paper till dry and hard. Pack away amongst corn-chaff or bran. Before using the albumen, filter it through muslin till clear and free from bubbles. If after being albumenized, the eggs are placed on a plate or table, it is almost sure to take a chip out of the shell.

TO CLEANSE CARPETS.—One teaspoonful liquid ammonia in one gallon warm water, will often restore the color to carpets, even if produced by an acid or alkali. If a ceiling has been white-washed with carpet down, and a few drops are visible, this will remove it.

Another Way.—After the carpet is well beaten and brushed, scour it with ox gall, which will not only extract grease but freshen the colors—one pint of gall in three gallons warm water, will do a large carpet. Table or floor-cloths may be thus washed. The suds left from a wash, where ammonia is used, even if almost cold, cleanses these floor-cloths well.

New Method of Curing Hams, &c.

It is proposed to better preserve hams, bacon, and the like, by encompassing them with an impervious coating of specially prepared paper. After killing, the swine are hung up in a temperature of forty degrees for thirty-six hours; then packed in ice and salt during twenty-four, and afterwards in brine for the same length of time. After this they are sprinkled with saltpetre and coarse salt, and allowed to lie for seven days. For another seven days they are packed bodily in salt. After this preliminary treatment they are washed in clean cold water, hung up to drain for twenty-four hours, and then all moisture removed with a cloth. Fine ground alum is then rubbed over and upon them, and paper made pliable by soaking in alum water is closely pressed upon them, forming a close, and it is claimed, practically impervious covering, to exclude the air. But it is doubtful if this paper covering will serve as good a purpose as that formed of melted paraffine, and used with fair results in preserving fresh beef from rapid decay by keeping it away from the contact of the atmosphere.

Preserving Eggs.

A Wisconsin housekeeper has preserved eggs fresh from fall to spring by the following recipe: "Take a piece of tough, pliable paper, five or six inches square. Wrap it cornerwise around the egg, and twist the paper protruding at each end of the egg firmly in place. Let the paper be large enough to cover the egg entirely, pack in tub or box, small end down, and keep in cool place." The secret of keeping eggs seems to consist in excluding the air from them, and in standing them on the little end down, so that the yolk cannot adhere to the shell. Of course eggs should be packed when perfectly fresh, for a change once begun cannot be arrested.

Feeding Cows.

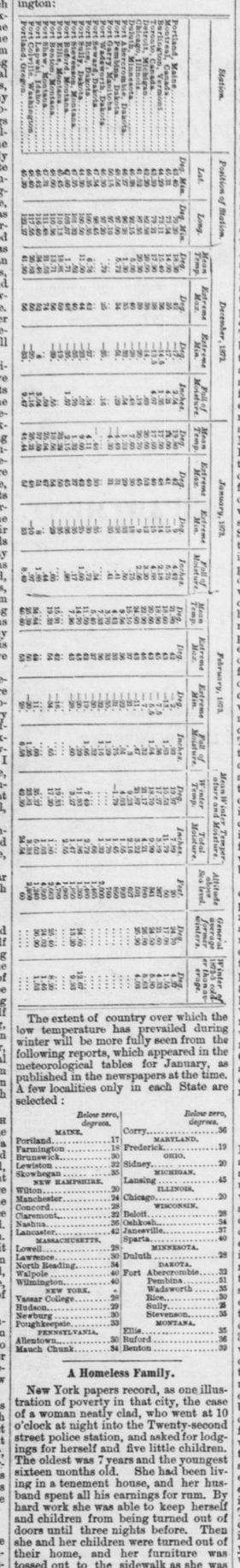
I do not think, says a correspondent, I ever kept my cows and horses so economically as during the past winter. And the cows have been fed principally on cut corn-stalks, with a little bran and corn-meal. I *drill* in my corn; and last year I not only had a good crop of corn, but also a large growth of stalks. I think this a better plan than raising corn fodder alone. Drill in the corn in rows 3½ feet apart, and put on about as much again seed as you would if planted in hills; and if the land is rich enough you are pretty sure or a good crop of fodder, and stand a fair chance of getting a good crop of corn. This, on my farm, is better than to grow corn for fodder alone.

It is asserted that of two hundred seamen wrecked on the Jersey coast during the past two years, not a single life has been lost. This shows in a remarkable degree the efficiency of the life preserving apparatus introduced some years since.

METEOROLOGICAL.

The Past Winter Over the Entire Northern Section of the Country, from Maine to Oregon.

The annexed valuable and interesting meteorological table, showing the state of the weather during the winter of 1872-3 at different stations between Portland, Maine, and Portland, Oregon, has been compiled by the Chicago *Journal* from official reports to the War Department and Signal Office at Washington:



The extent of country over which the low temperature has prevailed during winter will be more fully seen from the following reports, which appeared in the meteorological tables for January, as published in the newspapers at the time. A few localities only in each State are selected:

	Below zero, degrees.
MAINE.	
Portland	17
Farmington	18
Brunswick	30
Gardiner	32
Skowhegan	35
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Wilton	20
Manchester	24
Concord	28
Hanover	26
Nashua	36
Lancaster	42
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Lowell	28
Lawrence	30
North Reading	34
Walpole	40
Wilmington	40
NEW YORK.	
Vassar College	26
Hudson	29
Newburg	30
Poughkeepsie	33
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Allentown	30
Mauch Chunk	34
Corry	36
MARYLAND.	
Frederick	19
OHIO.	
Sidney	20
MICHIGAN.	
Lansing	45
ILLINOIS.	
Chicago	20
WISCONSIN.	
Beloit	28
Oshkosh	34
Janesville	37
Sparta	40
MINNESOTA.	
Duluth	28
DAKOTA.	
Fort Abercrombie	33
Pembina	51
Wadsworth	35
Rice	30
Sully	28
Stevenson	35
MONTANA.	
Ellis	35
Buford	36
Benton	39

A Homeless Family.

New York papers record, as one illustration of poverty in that city, the case of a woman neatly clad, who went at 10 o'clock at night into the Twenty-second street police station, and asked for lodgings for herself and five little children. The oldest was 7 years and the youngest sixteen months old. She had been living in a tenement house, and her husband spent all his earnings for rum. By hard work she was able to keep herself and children from being turned out of doors until three nights before. Then she and her children were turned out of their home, and her furniture was tossed out to the sidewalk as she was unable to pay a month's rent to June 1 in advance. The amount demanded was $7, and she owed for only two weeks' rent, amounting to $3.50. From that time until she went to the Twenty-second street police station she and her children slept in the hallway of the tenement, the other occupants occasionally giving the children a morsel to keep them from starving. She told the sergeant that she was nearly worn out with overwork, but thought that her daughter's wages, $8 a month, would be paid in a few days, and that then she could again find a new home.

A Southern Shad Bake.

Build a roaring fire, says a correspondent writing from Augusta, Ga., in a roomy fire-place that may be cut down in the clayey soil of any hillside. Shad of the morning's catch had already been prepared in the nicest manner, cleaned inside and out, and fine salt rubbed on them. Then take seasoned oak planks, three inches through, fourteen inches wide, and as long as the hunger of the party demands. When the wood has burned to coals, and the bank of the fire-place has been wrought up to the roasting pitch, these planks are placed against the fire and heated to the point of burning. On the smooth hot plank the shad are spread and nailed. They are then stood up around the coals and the hot bank, and baked—baked just to the nicety, the outside and inside brown and crisp, without being smoked or burnt. The fish are served at the river side piping hot, and washed down with the juice of the native scuppernong. The clam-bakes of New England pale their ineffectual fires before a plank shad-bake. One writer, who has just been initiated, holds that it will be a great consolation on the death-bed to say: "I die, but I have had a shad-bake."

Another Fool and a Gun.

Familiar as a household word or a thrice-told tale is the story of a tragedy in Vermilion county, Indiana. Miss Maggie Thompson, an amiable and very attractive young lady, was visiting some relatives named Anderson in Helt township. Lewis Anderson, a "smart" young gentleman, was sykarking about his cousin Maggie, half love-making and half-romping, when he picked up an old rifle standing in the corner and pointed it at her. Young Anderson assumed that the gun was not loaded; indeed, he was quite sure of it. But he was mistaken. The gun fired the first time, and Miss Thompson was fatally wounded. Anderson, as a matter of course, was greatly mortified at the occurrence, and was willing to make any apology.

"A good square meal, $1; a perfect gorge, $1.50." (Sign in Michigan.)

The Invasion of Mexico.

Semi-Official Approval of McKenzie's Operations.

As there has been much speculation throughout the country regarding the recent punishment of the Kickapoo Indians in connection with the reported invasion of Mexican territory by a cavalry force under Colonel McKenzie, the following semi-official statement, which we hear from Washington, explains the attitude of the administration:—

It was determined last fall to stop the roving bands of Indians, give them reservations and require them to be on the lands designated within a reasonable time; not later than January. The President instructed the Secretary of the Interior to inform the Superintendents and Indian agents located in the vicinity of the predatory bands that the Great Father is exhausted, his heart is angry and his hand will be found heavy against all who do not obey him, stop their roving life and peacefully go on the reservations assigned them. If they do not obey him he will send his soldiers to punish them. The Modocs, Apaches, and Kickapoos were about the only bands which resolutely opposed the order of the President. The result of the campaign against the Modocs and Apaches is already known. The Kickapoos occupied foreign territory, and for their removal Congress made ample appropriation. It was intended to give them good lands in the southwestern part of the Indian Territory, and a cavalry escort was promised through Texas to prevent any revengeful attack by the Texans. All propositions for their leaving Mexican soil were rejected and the future care was assigned to the army. Anticipating a renewal of their forays into Texas, and in order that the entire frontier might be under one command, the Department of Texas was added to the Military Division of the Missouri under Lieutenant General Phil. Sheridan. The visit of the Secretary of War to Texas in March had no official significance whatever. Partly for recreation and partly for the purpose of ascertaining whether the Department was as economically managed as it should be, he accompanied General Sheridan on his inspecting tour. From the latter Colonel McKenzie received instructions substantially to pursue and punish the Kickapoos the first time a decisive blow could be struck. Nothing was said regarding an invasion of Mexican territory; and, so far as is known, he obeyed the instructions of his superior officer, without discussing the propriety of crossing the Rio Grande in executing them. It is not expected his official report will explain or account for any alleged violation of the territory of Mexico. The first intimation will come from the Mexican government. It will then remain for the government to make such defence of the past or future conduct of its military officers on the Texan border as the peace and protection of our people in this part of the country may demand. The Kickapoos, as already stated, are included among the number which have been turned over to the army for punishment. There is no reason to doubt but what that order will be strictly obeyed, while it is equally certain no order has emanated from the President authorizing the invasion of any part of Mexican territory by the federal forces.

The Mexican Minister has not yet received a full official account of the particulars attending Colonel McKenzie's operations against the Lipans and Kickapoos, and therefore is not now prepared to represent the case to our government with a view to explanations. There is no doubt these will be placed on the ground of the duty of the government to protect its citizens and punish all hostile invaders of our soil wherever found, the Mexican government being unwilling or unable to prevent such incursions. It is said in military circles that the operations of Colonel McKenzie will doubtless serve as a warning to all armed bands who cross to our territory for stealing or murderous purposes.

Killing His Playmate for a Marble.

On Tuesday of last week, says a Lynchburg, Va., paper, a negro girl, aged 4 years, was missed from her home, and night coming on, her parents became uneasy about her, and a search of the woods and fields was begun, until soon after daylight on Friday morning, her dead body was found in a field some distance from her father's house. An examination of the body was made, and it soon became evident she had been murdered, her head being beaten almost to a jelly. Near by the body lay a small stick, some seven feet in length, covered with blood and hair, showing that this was the weapon used by the murderer. A Coroner's jury assembled at 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon, and after viewing the body the testimony was commenced. It soon became manifest that the murder was committed by a negro boy named Jesse Penn, who is only about seven years of age. The boy was sent for and confessed the murder, giving as a motive for the deed the fact that the girl was the owner of a white marble which she would not give to him, and he killed her to get possession of it. The youthful murderer showed no signs of remorse for the bloody deed he had perpetrated, and gave no indications of fear of punishment for it. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts above detailed, but in consideration of the boy's extreme youth, and also of his imbecility, he was ordered to be discharged.

The Dry Goods Business.

The New York *Bulletin*, in its review of the dry goods market, says the movement in all descriptions is quiet; also that the commission houses dealing in domestic cottons are unusually dull, and there is a manifest determination on the part of jobbers to purchase only from hand to mouth. The agents for woolen manufacturers look upon the season for light weight goods as being over, and their energies are now bent upon the distribution of fall styles of cassimeres and coatings to the clothing trade, and their efforts in this direction are meeting with a fair measure of success. As to foreign goods the *Bulletin* says:

There has been a noticeable improvement in the city retail trade within the last few days, and if the present fine weather should continue an improved inquiry for certain fabrics which have been sluggish hitherto is almost certain. No branch of the trade has suffered more from the backwardness of the season than white goods, and the operations of the city retailers in those fabrics have been light up to this time; but there is already an improved feeling and freer distribution of Victoria lawns, organdies and other muslins, as well as embroideries.

Advantages of Small Horses.

The *Southern Farmer* says: "The arguments may all be in favor of great size, but the facts are all the other way. Large horses are more liable to stumble and be lame than those of the middle size. They are clumsy, and cannot fill themselves so quick. There is nothing more surprising to Western men than to visit Montreal and see the small but stout Canadian horses hauling large two-seated carriages, full of people, with apparent ease. A horse weighing 900 pounds in Maine takes a chaise or Concord wagon, with two men in it, and makes fifty or sixty miles a day over hills that might have terrified Hannibal. But their weight is where it ought to be. It is compact, and not lying around loose. It is muscle, not pulp, that we want in a horse."

'SNOREFUL BORE.—One of the most humoristic papers of Paris relates the following: "Monsieur X——was comfortably sleeping and snoring in an orchestra stall at a theatre, which it is needless to name. The occupant of the adjoining seat, losing all patience, proceeded to awaken him. 'Since when,' asked X——, rubbing his eyes, 'is it forbidden to sleep at M——'s pieces?' 'But you make too much noise.' 'I prevent you, perhaps, from hearing the play?' 'On the contrary, you hinder me from sleeping, and force me to hear it; that is what I complain of.'"

A Marvelous Performance.

Trotting Two Hundred Miles in Forty-five Hours for a Small Stake.

The driving park at St. Paul, Minn., was the scene of an extraordinary trot—Mr. Martin Delancy matching his sorrel mare, a small full-blooded Morgan, to trot two hundred miles in forty-eight hours for the small stake of $200. The St. Paul *Press* says:

The trot was commenced yesterday at twenty minutes past 4 A. M., Mr. J. Cummings holding the ribbons. The mare started out at the rate of more than ten miles an hour for the first two hours, and was gradually slowed to about an average of ten miles an hour. At five minutes past ten she had completed the first fifty miles, making it in some five hours and forty-five minutes. She was then given a rest of three hours and a half, and was started at a little past half past one on the second fifty miles. At half past seven she had completed it, having made the first hundred miles in fifteen hours, which leaves thirty-three hours for the completion of the other hundred. She made the last mile of her first hundred yesterday the fastest of any—five and one half minutes. Those who witnessed the feat say that the mare showed no sign of fatigue, never sweat a hair, and trotted off to the stable to feed at the end of her day's labor as briskly as though she had just come from the barn.

On Thursday morning when taken out of the barn at five o'clock to complete the trot she seemed a little sore at first, but soon warmed up and commenced her day's work with wonderful ease. At ten o'clock she had completed thirty-six miles, and was withdrawn until four minutes past twelve P. M. After this rest, in which she manifested no signs of weariness, she made her next seven miles in one hour and two minutes. No pains were taken to keep a regular account of her rate of speed, but in general terms it averaged through the day about six minutes and five and one-half seconds per mile for the first fifty miles, and seven minutes and two and one-half seconds for the second fifty miles. After the rest given the mare—from seven until nine o'clock in the evening—all parties on the ground saw that she would make her 200 miles easily. She pursued her even gait, and a few minutes past one o'clock in the morning completed the race, making her last mile in nine minutes thirty-one seconds. Thus she won the wager, and in three hours less than the time given her. She trotted off the track seemingly unconscious of the marvel she had performed.

The Average Pickpocket.

It is generally presumed by a majority of our citizens, that pickpockets possess some indiscribable peculiarity, in their personal appearance, by which they can readily be distinguished from honest folks. Many people entertain the idea that this kind of thieves must necessarily have a low forehead, a villanous countenance, and wear a large cloak to conceal false-hands, and a kit of pickpockets' instruments. This mistaken supposition accounts, in a large measure, for the ease with which so many robberies are committed. In many cases the caution of the victims assists the operation of the thieves. While the over-cautious are engaged in casting suspicious glances around, with the intention of avoiding some one who corresponds with their mental picture of a rascal, some genteelly appearing personage, whom they do not for a moment suspect, relieves them of their valuables. The appearance of a tastefully attired lady, with the modest countenance and delicately formed hands, who apologizes so gracefully for her rudeness and haste in leaving a car, does not suggest the fact that she has just picked a pocket. The plain, honest-looking old gentleman, who wears an expression as benignant as Beecher's and assists an old lady across the street with a solicitude that excites admiration, does not conform with the general impression of English Bill, the notorious English pickpocket. There are some suspicious looking faces among these people, just as there are among lawyers, doctors, merchants, or any other class of the community, but they will compare favorably in personal appearance with any body of honest citizens, phrenologists to the contrary notwithstanding.

A Mother's Home.

The most perfect home I ever saw, says a writer, was in a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served for a year's living of father, mother and three children. But the mother was a creator of home; her relations with her children were the most beautiful I have ever seen; even a dull and commonplace man was lifted up and enabled to do work for souls, by the atmosphere which this woman created; every inmate of her house involuntarily looked into her face for the key-note of the day; and it was always rang clear. From the rose bud or clover leaf which, in spite of her hard housework, she always found time to put by our plates at breakfast, down to the essay or story she has on hand to be read or discussed in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and always will be my ideal of a mother, wife, home-maker. If to her quick brain, loving heart, and exquisite tact had been added the appliance of wealth and the enlargements of wider culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it is the best I have seen. It is more than twenty years since I crossed its threshold. I do not know whether she is living or not. But, as I see house after house in which fathers and mothers and children are dragging out their lives in a haphazard alternation of listless routine and unpleasant collision, I always think with a sigh of that poor little cottage by the sea shore, and of the woman who was the "light thereof;" and I find in the faces of many men and children, as in the newspaper columns of "Personals," "Wanted—a home."

The Wedding Finger.

Much has been said and written about the wedding ring, but the more lovely part engaged in the mystic matter, the taper residence of this ornament, has been neglected. Now this is rather curious, as there are facts which belong to the ring finger which render it in a peculiar manner an appropriate emblem of matrimonial union. It is the only finger where two principal nerves belong to two distinct trunks; the thumb is supplied with its principal nerves from the radial nerve, as is also the fore finger, the middle finger, and the thumb side of the ring finger, while the ulnar nerve furnishes the little finger and the other side of the ring finger, at the point or extremity of which a real union takes place. It seems as if it were intended by nature to be the matrimonial finger. That the side of the ring finger next the little finger is supplied by the ulnar nerve is frequently proved by a common accident, that of striking the elbow against the edge of a chair, a door, or any narrow, hard substance; the ulnar nerve is then frequently struck, and a thrilling sensation is felt in the little finger, and on the same side of the ring finger, but not on the other side of it.

Adulteration of Green Tea.

Dr. Letheby, of London, the well-known sanitary statist, has just reported as to the adulteration of green tea in that city. He discovered, it appears, that some tea on sale in Mincing lane required looking after, and he succeeded in getting authentic samples from the bonded warehouses in which the article was stored. On examination it was found that this so-called tea contained from forty to forty-three per cent. of iron fillings and nineteen per cent. of silica, in the form of fine sand, which had been cleverly mixed with and added to the leaves before curling, with a view to increase their weight and bulk. After the leaves were curled they had been thickly covered with green pigment. When it was infused in boiling water it produced a very turbid solution, offensive to the smell and nauseous to the taste.

One barrel of oil in Titusville will buy four quarts of strawberries.

The Great Iowa Tornado.

The Physical Aspects.

It is now possible, says an Iowa correspondent, to give something like a connected and consistent account of the tornado which wrought so much destruction of life and property in this county. It was not so at first, when everybody who had suffered from it was at his wits' end as to what he should do next, and in a very unfit state to give an account of what he had seen and done during the disaster. The witnesses generally say that for some time before the storm burst upon them they heard a loud noise, which they describe as being like that of distant thunder, the rumbling of a train of cars, cannonading, and the like. The sky was clear or clearing (for rain had fallen in the morning), and the people were surprised when, shortly after hearing the roar of the wind, they saw hail descending in sheets and each drop of enormous circumference—as much as five inches in some cases. As to the tornado itself, some describe a huge black cloud shaped like a balloon and gyrating rapidly, which came down from 100 or 200 feet in the air where it was first seen, and as it went along, demolished or absorbed all in its path. Others saw two clouds and others three, which seemed to be playing and tumbling about each other till they coalesced like drops of mercury merging into each other and went on in their path of destruction; but all agree in the balloon form, with its pointed peak toward the earth. Claps of thunder came from it frequently, but there seems to have been very little lightning. Its rate of speed in going from Haysville to the Iowa river was about twenty-seven miles an hour; there are no means of measuring the velocity of its gyration, but it must have been enormous, as from side to side in its path huge timbers which had been sucked up were driven deep into the ground. Mr. Marburg was standing within a short distance of it when it passed, but did not at first feel any violent wind. It was hurrying towards the school-house where his children were, and he ran after it. Then he got within its draught, and was hurried along so that in his running he sometimes went eight feet at a leap. At times it would bound from the ground and go up for 200 feet, and again descend within a quarter of a mile from where it started. Sometimes it returned upon its path, and at others separated into two or three parts, one of which would go in one direction and another in another, but again all would come together. In hue it was intensely black, and when it descended upon an object completely hid it from sight. So far as I can learn the domestic animals showed no symptoms of fright (as in such instances they are commonly reported to do) at the approach of the storm, except those which may readily be accounted for by the great noise and the descent of the unusual hail and rain.

Send for Mother.

"Dear me! it wasn't enough for me to nurse and raise a family of my own, but now, when I'm old and expect to have a little comfort here, it is all the time, 'Send for mother?'"—and the dear old soul growls and grumbles, but dresses herself as fast as she can notwithstanding. After you have trotted her off and got her safely in your home, and she flies around administering rebukes and remedies by turns, you feel easier. It's right now or soon will be—mother's come.

In sickness, no matter who is there or how many doctors quarrel over your case, everything goes wrong, somehow, till you send for mother. In trouble, the first thing you think of is to send for mother.

But this has its ludicrous as well as its touching aspects. The verdant young couples to whom baby's extraordinary grimaces and alarming yawns, which threaten the dislocation of its chin; its wonderful sleep which it accomplishes with its eyes half open and no perceptible flutter of breath on its lips, causing the young mother to imagine it is dead this time, and to shriek out, "send for mother!" in tones of anguish—this young couple, in the light of the experience which three or four babies bring, find that they have been ridiculous, and given mother a good many "trots" for nothing.

Did any one ever send for mother and did she fail to come, unless sickness or the infirmities of age prevented her? As when in your childhood, those willing feet responded to your call, so they still do and will continue to do as long as they are able. And when the summons come which none yet disregarded, though it will be a very dark and sad one for you, then God too, will send for mother.

Curious Customs in the East.

Dr. Anderson, who accompanied the expedition sent out by the British Government in 1868 to ascertain how far it was possible to open the great highway to China, by the Valley of the Tapeng, to British commerce, makes the following interesting statements, which we extract from a review by John Evans:

The practice of horse-worship in connection with the Buddhism of the Sanda Valley may, however, be noticed, as well as the Shan method of concealment of gold and precious stones, by burying them beneath the skin of their chest and necks, by making slits, through which the coins or stones are forced, and which subsequently heal up. When the valuable object is wanted a second cut is made upon the spot, and it is extracted. In some instances as many as fifteen stones or coins were found to be hidden beneath the skin of men just arrived with a caravan at Mandalay.

Their method of producing fire is very remarkable, and is effected by the sudden and forcible descent of a piston in a closed cylinder. There is a small cup-shaped cavity at the end of the piston-rod, into which a little tinder is inserted. The apparatus is identical in principle with one now employed in the lecture-rooms of our colleges.

Both bronze and stone celts are very common. They are thought to be thunderbolts which have penetrated the earth and afterwards worked their way to the surface. The belief in the celestial origin and healing powers of these implements is as common in Asia as in Europe. They are worn as charms, and carefully kept in small bags; when dipped in water they are supposed to impart curative properties to it, and is administered as a medicine which it supposed to possess great value, especially in difficult labor cases.

Postal Cards.

The French have many a joke at their postal card system that is lost here. Even *Punch* immortalized that young man who delayed his board bill several months by dropping himself notes at his boarding house from his friend Prince Albert, which the landlady religiously read. Here is a joke from Paris on that Cerberus, the concierge. Mr. Proudhomme enters his house, and asks the concierge, "Any letters?" "Oh, yes, Monsieur," answers the concierge contumaciously, handing him two postal cards, "but they are not very interesting." Another:—A gallant enters. A concierge hands him a card on which is written, in a feminine hand, "I will wait for you at eight o'clock at the opera." The concierge gravely remarks, "You have but little time." It reminds one of that old joke of Swift's. He sent a letter by an inquisitive servant, and wrote as a postscript:—"N. H. You may send a verbal answer by the bearer, as he is a careful man, and will be sure to read this letter before he delivers it." It would have been a study to have seen that man's face when he came to those lines.

GOTHAM'S CATHEDRALS.—New York has 380 Protestant places of worship, with 250,000 sittings, and 240 regularly incorporated Protestant churches, with 72,000 members. This is about 8 per cent. of the population, and a regular place of Protestant evangelical worship for nearly every 2,000 persons—not an adequate average, but much more than adequate for all who can be induced by ordinary means to attend.

A young husband calls his wife "Birdie," because, he says, she is always associated in his mind with a bill.

A Father Shot by His Son.

Family Difficulties the Cause—A Strange, Sad Affair.

Mansfield Tracy Walworth, the novelist and son of the late Chancellor Walworth, of New York State, was deliberately shot by his son, Frank H. Walworth, nineteen years of age, in room No. 267 of the Sturtevant House, New York city. The incentive to the crime was a desire on the part of the son to avenge real or fancied wrongs done his mother. Mr. and Mrs. Walworth originally lived in New York, but their domestic life was marred by continual differences till three years ago, when a separation became necessary, and Mrs. Walworth went to Saratoga with her children, leaving her husband in New York, and was divorced a year after. Mr. Walworth was an impetuous, violent man.

His wife secured by legal proceedings a comfortable income, but Mr. Walworth seemed to have resolved not to let her live in peace, and alternated entreaties for a reconciliation with outbursts of passion and recriminations. Things grew from bad to worse, and the husband was in the habit when he met his wife of openly insulting her and impugning her good name. He also wrote to her letters of the most cruel description, upbraiding her in the coarsest terms and threatening her in various ways. In several of the letters he made use of expressions that conveyed the idea that he contemplated violence towards her, and on one occasion when they met he threatened her life.

Frank Walworth, the son, left Saratoga, saying he was going to New York to arrange family matters, arrived in the afternoon, and went to the Sturtevant House. Before engaging a room he sat down in the parlor and penned the following note to his father, who boarded on Fourth avenue.

"I want to try to settle some family matters. Call at the Sturtevant House after an hour or two. If I am not there I will leave word at the office."

F. H. WALWORTH.

The father went to the hotel and was shown to his son's room. Frank, according to his own admissions, offered his father the chair, and allowing him to pass him to take it, walked to the door as if to sit on the bed, and, placing his back against the door, drew a five-barreled Colt's revolver carrying a very heavy ball, and leveling it at his father, called on him to solemnly promise never more to molest or threaten him or his mother. The father made the pledge, and the son, apparently satisfied, lowered his pistol, and, leaning against the head of the bed, began to talk of the old troubles.

The conversation was not angry at the first, but gradually a quarrel arose, and ere long words that could not be recalled were uttered and repeated. The father rose in his anger and the son stood on his guard, and as Mr. Walworth put his hand in his pocket his son, accepting the action as an indication that a weapon was about to be drawn, fired. Mr. Walworth advanced on his son, who fired two shots during the attempt to reach him. Finally, when his father seized him with the desperation of a dying man, a fourth shot sent a bullet crashing into his right temple and he fell lifeless on the floor. Frank seized his coat and hat and walked out into the corridor, where he met a number of domestics and some guests, none of whom attempted to stop him. He walked down stairs, and in passing the office a clerk coolly sent out a bell-boy to look for a policeman. The murderer noticed no one, walked out on Broadway, and entering a telegraph office dispatched a message to his uncle announcing what he had done.

Walking out again he accosted a policeman, who informed him of the location of the Twenty-ninth Precinct Station-house, whither he repaired, and walking up to the front of the desk informed Sergeant Muller that he had just shot his father, and had come to give himself up, at the same time handing over his revolver. The sergeant could hardly determine whether he was sane or crazy, and asked him what had induced him to commit the crime. Frank coolly replied, "Family troubles," and leaning up against the railing answered the usual questions nonchalantly, and was taken down stairs and locked up. Captain Burden was about starting for the Sturtevant House, when a clerk arrived and corroborated the prisoner's statement. Mr. Walworth was found perfectly dead, and a physician having certified to that effect, an undertaker's wagon took away the body.

Action Respecting Forests.

A very important bill was introduced into the last U. S. Congress by Mr. Haldeman, of Pennsylvania, and has now become a law. It provides that every future sale of government land shall be with the condition that at least ten per cent. of the timbered land shall be kept perpetually as woodland; and if the land be not timbered, then the patent is to be issued on the condition that ten per cent. of the quantity is to be planted with forest trees within ten years, and kept forever as woodland. If this be done, an abatement of fifty per cent. is to be made on account of the expense of the planting. A violation of this agreement is to be met by the forfeiture of the land. It is also proposed that any one who may wish to acquire title to the public land, under the homestead act, can do so by proof of the fact that he has had, at the end of three years after taking possession, at least one acre under cultivation with timber for two years, and that this shall be continued until one acre in every ten is planted with trees, in clusters not more than sixteen feet apart.

Dr. E. B. Brown, convicted in New York of an assault with intent to kill and rob the collector of the New York Gas Company, was sentenced to ten years in State prison.

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